

The English Archer:

O R,

Robert, Earl of Huntingdon,

Vulgarly call'd,

ROBIN HOOD.



I'll send this Arrow from my Bow,
And in a Wager will be bound
To hit the Mark aright, although
It were for Forty Hundred Pound ;
Doubt not, I'll make the Wager good,
Or ne'r believe *Bold Robin Hood.*

T O A L L

Gentlemen Archers.

THis Garland has been long out of repair,
 Songs being lost no less than number four,
 Yet now at last, by true industrious Care,
 The sixteen Songs mounts to an even Score:
 Which Large Additions needs must please, I know,
 All the ingenious Yeomen of the Bow,

To read how Rob'n Hood and Little John,
 Brave Scarler, Stutely, valiant, bold, and free,
 Each of them bravely, fairly play'd the Man,
 While they did reign beneath the Green Wood Tree.
 Bishops, Fryers, likewise many more,
 Parted with Gold, for to increase their Store;
 But never wou'd they rob or wrong the Poor. }

Lately Publish'd,

¶ The famous and pleasant History of Parismus, the
 Valiant and Renowned Prince of Bohemia. In Three Parts.
 I. Containing his Triumphant Battles fought against the Per-
 sians, his Love to the beautiful Laurana, the great Danger he
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 the Desolate island. II. Containing the Adventurous Travels,
 and Noble Chivalry of Parismenos, the Knight of Fame, with
 his Love to the fair Princess Angelica, the Lady of the
 Golden Tower. III. Containing the admirable Adventures
 and truly Heroick Atchievements of Parismenides, Knight of
 the Golden Star; with his Love to Astrea, Princess of Au-
 stracia, and other Adventures. Price Bound 1 s.

T H E
P R E F A C E
T O T H E
R E A D E R.

Courteous Reader,

It is to be observed, that various has been the Reports of the Birth and Parentage of our famous Out-law Robin Hood; yet through industrious Care, and diligent Search, we find him to be the undoubted Son of a noble Personage, namely, the head Ranger in the North of England; his Mother was the Daughter of the Right Honourable the Earl of Warwick; his Uncle, 'Squire Gamwell, of Gamwell-hall, as you shall find more at large in these following Songs; some of which hath, for many Years, been omitted out of this Garland; but, in this Edition they have been carefully collected and placed in their right Order, for the Satisfaction of all ingenious Yeomen of the Bow, and Lovers of the Memory of Robin Hood.

By your Humble Servant,

S— M—

A
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The SONGS

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Robin

Robin Hood's GARLAND.

A proper new Ballad of Bold Robin Hood; shewing his Parentage, Birth Breeding, Valour; and Marriage at Tibbury Bull-running. Calculated for the Meridian of Staffordshire, but may serve also for Derbyshire, Kent, &c. To a pleasant Tune.

Kind Gentlemen, will you be patient a while?
 Ay, and then you shall hear anon,
 A very good Ballad of bold Robin Hood,
 and of his brave Man Little John;
 In Loxley town, in merry Nottinghamshire,
 in merry sweet Loxley-town,
 There bold Robin Hood he was born and was bred,
 bold Robin of famous renown;
 The Father of Robin a Forrester was,
 and he shot in a lusty long bow,
 Two North-country miles and an inch or a shot,
 as the Pinder of Wakefield does know;
 For he brought Adam Bell, and Clim of the Clugh,
 with William of Cloudestee,
 To shoot with our Forrester for forty mark,
 and the Forrester beat 'em all three:
 His Mother was Niece to the Coventry Knight,
 which Warwickshire Men call Sir Guy;
 And he slew the great boar that hangs up at the gate,
 or mine Host of the bull tells a lie;

2 Robin Hood's GARLAND.

Her Brother was *Gamwell*, of great *Gamwell-hall*,
 and a noble House-keeper was he,
 Ay, as ever broke bread in sweet *Nottinghamshire*,
 and a 'Squire of famous degree :
 This Mother of *Robin*, said to her Husband,
 My Honey, my Love and my Dear,
 Let *Robin* and I ride this morning to *Gamwell*,
 to taste of my Brother's good cheer.
 And he said, I grant thee thy boon, gentle *Joan*,
 take one of my horses, I pray ;
 The sun is a rising, and therefore make haste,
 for to morrow is *Christmas* day.
 Then *Robin Hood's* Father's grey gelding was brought,
 and saddled and bridled was he ;
 God-wot, his blew bonnet, his new suit of cloaths,
 and a cloak that reach'd to his knee :
 She got her on a Holiday-kirtle and gown,
 they were of a light *Lincoln-green*,
 The cloath was home spun, but for colour and make,
 it might a besem'd a Queen.
 And then *Robin* got on his Basket-hilt-sword,
 and dagger on his other side :
 And said, My dear Mother, let's haste to be gone,
 we have twenty long miles to ride.
 When *Robin* had mounted his gelding so grey,
 his Father without any trouble,
 Set her up behind him, and bid her not fear,
 for his gelding had oft carried double.
 When she was settl'd, they rode to their Neighbours,
 and drunk and shrook hands with them all :
 And then *Robin* gallop'd, and never gave o're,
 till they lighted at great *Gamwell-hall* ;
 And now you may think the right worshipful 'Squire,
 was joyful his Sister to see ;
 For he kist her, and kist her, and swore a great oath,
 Thou art welcome, dear Sister, to me.
 Next morrow when Mass had been said in the Chappel,
 six tables were coven'd i'th' hall,

And

And in comes the 'Squire and makes a short speech,
it was, Neighbours, you'r welcome all ;
But not a Man here, shall taste my March-beer,
till a *Christmas*-carol be sung.

Then all clapt their hands, and they shouted and sung,
till the hall and the parlour did ring.

Now mustard and brawn, roast beef and plumb pies,
were set upon the table :

And noble *George Gamwell* said, Eat, and be merry,
and drink too as long as you are able.

When dinner was ended, the Chaplain said Grace ;
and, Be merry, my Friends, said the 'Squire ;

It rains and it blows, but call for more ale,
and lay some more wood on the fire :

And now call you *Little John* hither to me,
for *Little John* is a fine Lad ;

At gambols and juggling, and twenty such tricks,
as shall make you both merry and glad.

When *Little John* came, to gambols they went,
both Gentlemen, Yeomen and Clown.

And what do you think ? Why, as true as I live,
bold *Robin Hood* put them all down.

And now you may think the right worshipful 'Squire,
was joyful this sight for to see ;

For he said, Cousin *Robin*, thou'lt go no more home,
but tarry and dwell here with me :

Thou shalt have my land, when I die, and till then
thou shalt be the staff of my age.

Then grant me my boon, dear Uncle, said *Robin* ;
that *Little John* may be my Page.

And he said, Kind Cousin, grant me my boon,
with all my heart so let it be.

Then come hither, *Little John*, said *Robin Hood*,
come hither my Page unto me :

Go fetch me a bow, my longest long bow,
and broad arrows one, two and three,

For when 'tis fair weather, we'll into *Sherwood*,
some merry pastime to see.

When

When *Robin Hood* came into merry *Sherwood*,
 he winded his bugle so clear;
 And twice five and twenty good Yeomen and bold,
 before *Robin Hood* did appear;
 Where are your Champions all, said *Robin Hood*,
 for still I want forty and three?
 Then said a bold Yeoman, Lo yonder they stand,
 all under the green wood tree.
 As that word was spoken, *Clorinda* came by,
 the Queen of the Shepherds was she;
 And her gown was of velvet as green as the grass,
 and her buskin did reach to her knee;
 Her gait it was graceful, her body was straight,
 and her countenance free from pride:
 A bow in her hand, and quiver of arrows
 hung dangling down by her side;
 Her eye-brows were black, ay, and so was her hair,
 and her skin was as smooth as glass;
 Her visage spoke wisdom and modesty too,
 sets with *Robin Hood* such a Lads;
 Said *Robin Hood*, Lady fair, whither away,
 oh! whither fair Lady away?
 And she made him answer, To kill a fat buck;
 for to morrow is *Tisbury* day.
 Said *Robin Hood*, Lady fair, wander with me,
 a little to yonder green bower.
 There sit you down to rest you, and you shall be sure
 of a brace or a lease in an hour.
 And as they was going towards the green bower,
 two hundred good bucks they e'py'd;
 She chose out the fattest that was in the herd,
 and she shot him thro' side and side.
 By the faith of my Body, said bold *Robin Hood*,
 I never saw Woman like thee,
 And com'st thou from East, ay, or com'st thou from West,
 thou need'st not beg venison of me.
 However, along to my bower you shall go,
 and taste of a Forrester's meat;

Robin Hood's GARLAND.

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and when we came thither, we found as good cheer
as any man needs for to eat ;

or there was hot venison, and warden-pies cold,
cream clouted, with honey-combs plenty :

and the Servitors they were besides *Little John*,
good Yeomen at least four and twenty.

Clorinda said, Tell me your name, gentle Sir ?

and he said, 'Tis bold *Robin Hood* ;

quire *Gamwell's* mine Uncle, but all my delight
is to dwell in merry *Sherwood* ;

For 'tis a fine life, 'tis void of all strife.

So 'tis, Sir, *Clorinda* reply'd.

But, oh ! said bold *Robin*, how sweet wou'd it be,
if *Clorinda* wou'd be my Bride ?

She blush'd at the motion, yet after a pause,

said, Yes, Sir, and withal my heart.

Then let us send for a Priest, said *Robin Hood*,

and be merry before we do part.

But she said, It may not be so, gentle Sir,

for I must be at *Tisbury* feast :

And if *Robin Hood* will go thither with me,

I'll make him the most welcome Guest.

Said *Robin Hood*, Reach me that buck, *Little John*,

for I'll go along with my Dear ;

Go bid my good Yeomen kill six brace of bucks,

and meet me to morrow just here.

Before they had ridden five *Staffordshire*-miles,

eight Yeomen that were too bold,

Bid *Robin Hood* stand, and deliver his buck,

a truer tale never was told ;

I will not faith, said bold *Robin*, come *John*,

stand to me, and we'll beat 'em all ;

[em,

Then both drew their swords, and so cut 'em and slash'd

that five of the eight did fall :

The three that remain'd call to *Robin* for quarter,

and piteous *John* begg'd their lives ;

[fel,

When *John's* boon was granted, he gave them good coun-

and so they went home to their Wives.

This

This battle was fought near to *Titbury*-town,
 when the bag-pipes baited the bull :
 I am King of the Fiddlers, and sware 'tis a truth,
 and I call him that doubts it a Gull ;
 For I saw them fighting, and fiddl'd the while,
 and *Clorinda* sung, 'Hey derry down ;
 * The Bumpkins are beaten, put up thy sword *Bob*,
 ' and now let's dance into the Town.
 Before we came to it, we heard a strange shouting,
 and all that were in it look'd madly ;
 For some were a bull-back, some dancing a morrice,
 and some singing *Arthur a Bradly*.
 And there we see *Thomas* our Justice's Clark,
 and *Mary* to whom he was kind
 For *Tom* rod before her, and call'd *Mary* Madam,
 and kist her full sweetly behind ;
 And so may your Worships: but we went to dinner,
 with *Thomas* and *Mary*, and *Nan* ;
 They all drank a health to *Clorinda*, and told her,
 Bold *Robin Hood* was a fine Man.
 When dinner was ended, Sir *Roger* the Parson
 of *Dubbridge* was sent for in haste ;
 He brought his Mass-book, and he had them take hands,
 and he joyn'd them in marriage full fast.
 And then, as bold *Robin Hood* and his sweet Bride
 went hand in hand to the green bower,
 The birds sung with pleasure in merry *Sherwood*,
 and 'twas a most joyful hour ;
 And when *Robin* came in sight of his bower,
 Where are my Yeomen? said he,
 And *Little John* answered, Lo yonder they stand,
 all under a green wood tree.
 Then Garlands they brought her, by two and by two,
 and plac'd them on the Bride's bed :
 The musick struck up, and they all fell to dance,
 till the Bride and the Groom were a bed ;
 And what they did there must be counsel to me,
 because they lay long the next day,

And

Robin Hood's GARLAND.

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And I made haste home ; but I got a good piece
of the bride-cake, and so came away.
Now out, alas, I had forgotten to tell ye,
that marry'd they were with a ring ;
And so will *Nan Knight*, or be buried a Maiden ;
and now let us pray for the Queen,
That she may have Children, and they may get more,
to govern and do us some good ;
And then I'll make Ballads in *Robin Hood's bower*,
and sing them in merry *Sherwood*.

*Robin Hood's Progress to Nottingham, in which he slew
fifteen Forresters. To the Tune of, Bold Robin Hood,
&c.*

Robin Hood was a tall young Man,
derry derry down,
And fifteen Winters old ;
And Robin Hood he was a proper young Man,
Of courage stout and bold ;
hey down, derry derry down.
Robin Hood he would unto fair Nottingham,
derry, &c.
With the General for to dine ;
There was he aware of fifteen Forresters,
And a drinking beer, ale and wine ;
hey down, &c.
What news, what news ? said bold Robin Hood,
derry, &c.
What news fain would'st thou know ?
Our King hath provided a shooting-match,
And I am ready with my bow ;
hey down, &c.
We hold it in scorn, then said the Forresters,
derry, &c.
That ever a Boy so young,
Should bear a bow before our King,
That's not able to draw one string ;
hey down, &c.

I'll hold you twenty mark, said bold Robin Hood,
derry derry down,

By the leave of our Lady,
 That I'll hit the mark an hundred rod,
 And I'll cause a hart to die ;

hey down, &c.

We'll hold you twenty mark, then said the Forresters,
derry derry down,

By the leave of our Lady,
 Thou hit'st not the mark an hundred rod,
 Nor caus'est an hart to die ;

hey down, &c.

Robin Hood he bent up a noble bow,
derry derry down,

And a broad arrow he let fly,
 He hit the mark an hundred rod,
 And he caused an hart to die ;

hey down, &c.

Some say he broke ribs one or two,
derry derry down,

And some said he broke three,
 The arrow in the hart would not abide,
 But it glanced in two or three ;

hey down, &c.

The hart did skip, and the hart did leap,
derry derry down,

And the hart lay on the ground ;
 The wager is mine, said bold Robin Hood,
 If it were for a thousand pound ;

hey down, &c.

The wager's none of thine, said the Forresters,
derry derry down,

Although thou be'st in hast ;
 Take up thy bow and get thee hence,
 Lest we thy fides do bast ;

hey down, &c.

Robin Hood he took up his noble bow,
derry derry down,

And

Robin Hood's GARLAND.

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And his broad arrows all amain,

And *Robin* he laught, and began for to smile,

As he went over the plain;

hey do n, &c.

Then *Robin* he bent his noble bow,

derry derry down,

And his broad arrows he let flie,

Till fourteen of these fi teen Forresters

Upon the ground did lie,

hey down, &c.

He that did this quarrel first begin,

derry, &c.

Went tripping over the plain,

But *Robin Hood* bent his noble bow,

And fetcht him back again;

hey down, &c.

You said I was no Archer, quoth bold *Robin Hood*,

derry, &c.

But say to now again;

With that he sent another arrow,

Which split his head in twain;

hey down, &c.

You have found me an Archer, said *Robin Hood*,

derry, &c.

Which will make your Wives for to wring,

And wish that you had never spoke the word,

That I could not draw one string;

hey down, &c.

The People that lived in fair *Nottingham*,

derry, &c.

Came running out again,

Supposing to have taken bold *Robin Hood*,

With the Forresters that were slain;

hey down, &c.

Some lost legs and some lost arms,

derry, &c.

And some did lose their blood;

But *Robin Hood* he took up his noble bow,

And

10 Robin Hood's GARLAND.

And is gone to the merry green wood ;
hey down, &c.

They carried these Forresters to fair Nottingham,
derry, &c.

As many there did know,
They digg'd them graves in their Church-yard,
And they buried them all in a row ;
hey down, derry derry down.

Robin Hood and the jolly Pinder of Wakefield ; *shewing how
he fought with Robin Hood, Will. Scarlet, and Little
John, a long Summer's Day.* To an excellent Nor-
thern Tune.

IN Wakefield there lives a jolly Pinder,
in Wakefield all on a green,
in Wakefield all on a green ;
There is neither Knight nor 'Squire, said the Pinder,
nor Baron that is so bold,
nor Baron that is so bold,
Dare make a trespass to the Town of Wakefield,
but his pledge goes to the pinfold,
but his pledge goes to the pinfold.
All this beheard three witty young Men,
'twas Robin Hood, Scarlet and John, &c.
With that they espied the jolly Pinder,
as he set under a thorn, &c.
Now turn again, turn again, said the Pinder,
for a wrong way you have gone, &c.
For you have forsaken the King's high-way,
and made a path over the corn, &c.
O that were great shame, said jolly Robin,
we being three, and thou but one, &c.
The Pinder leapt back then thirty good foot,
'twas thirty good foot and one, &c.
He leaned his back fast unto a thorn,
and his foot against a stone, &c.
And there he fought a long Summer's day,
and a Summer's day so long, &c.

TIN

Robin Hood's GARLAND. 11

ill that their swords on their broad bucklers
 were broken fast unto their hands, &c.
 old thy hand,—hold thy hand, (said Robin Hood)
 and my merry men every one, &c.
 or this is one of the best Pinders,
 that ever I try'd with sword, &c.
 and wilt thou now forsake thy Pinder's craft,
 and live in the green wood with me? &c.
 Michaelmas next, my covenant comes out,
 when every Mangather his fee, &c.
 then I'll take my blew blade in my hand,
 and plod to the green-wood with thee, &c.
 hast either meat or drink, said Robin Hood,
 for my merry men and me? &c.
 have both bread and beef, said the Pinder,
 and good ale of the best, &c.
 had that's meat good enough, said Robin Hood,
 for such unbidden Guest, &c.
 wilt thou forsake the Pinder his craft,
 and go to the green wood with me? &c.
 thou shalt have a livery twice in the year,
 the one green the other brown.
 Michaelmas day were once come and gone,
 and my Master had paid me my fee, &c.
 then would I set as little by him,
 as my Master doth by me,
 as my Master doth by me.

bin Hood and the Bishop; shewing how Robin went to
 an old Woman's House and chang'd Clouths with her to
 scape from the Bishop; and how he robb'd him of all his
 Gold, and made him sing *Miß*. To the Tune of, Robin
 Hood and the Stranger, &c.

Come, Gentlemen all, and listen a while,
 with a hey down, down and a down,
 and a story I'll to you unfold;
 I'll tell you how Robin Hood served the Bishop,

B

When

When he robbed him of his Gold:

As it fell out on a sun-shining day,

with a hey, &c.

When *Phœbus* was in his prime,

then *Robin Hood*, that Archer good,

In Mirth would spend some time.

As he walk'd the Forrest along,

with a hey, &c.

Some Pastime for to 'spy,

there was he aware of a proud Bishop,

And all his Company

O what shall I do? said *Robin Hood* then,

with a hey, &c.

If the Bishop he doth take me,

no mercy he'll show unto me, I know,

Therefore away I will flee.

Then *Robin* was stout, and turn'd him about,

with a hey, &c.

And a little house there did he 'spy,

and to an old Wife, to save his life,

He loud began to cry.

Why, Who art thou? said the old Woman,

with a hey, &c.

Come tell it to me for good?

I am an Out-law as many do know,

My name it is *Robin Hood*:

And yonder's the Bishop with all his Men,

with a hey, &c.

And if that I taken be,

then day and night he'll work me spite,

And hanged I shall be.

If thou be *Robin Hood*, said the Wife,

with a hey, &c.

As thou dost seem to be,

I'll for thee provide, and thee I will hide,

From the Bishop and his Company:

For well I remember one *Saturday*-night,

with a hey, &c.

Tho

Thou bought'st me both shoes and hose,
therefore I'll provide thy Person to hide,
And keep thee from thy Foes.

Then give me soon thy coat of gray,
with a hey, &c.

And take thou my mantle of green,
thy spindle and twine unto me resign,
And take you my arrows so keen.

And when that *Robin Hood* was so array'd,
with a hey, &c.

He went strait to his Company,
with his spindle and twine, he oft look behind,
for the Bishop and his Company.

What is yonder, quoth *Little John*,
with a hey, &c.

That now comes over the lee,
an arrow I will at her let fly,
so like an old Witch looks she.

Hold thy hand, hold thy hand, said *Robin* then,
with a hey, &c.

And shoot not thy arrows so keen,
I am *Robin Hood*, thy Master good,
and quickly it shall be seen.

The Bishop he came to the old Woman's house,
with a hey, &c.

And he called with furious mood,
Come let me soon see, and bring unto me,
that Traytor, *Robin Hood*.

The old Woman he sat on a milk-white steed,
with a hey &c.

Himself on a dapple grey,
and for joy he had got *Robin Hood*,
he went laughing all the way.

As they were riding the forest along,
with a hey, &c.

The Bishop he chanced to see
an hundred brave Bow-men bold
and under the green wood tree;

O who is yonder, the Bishop he said,
with a hey, &c.

That's ranging within yonder wood ?

Marry, says the old Woman, I think it to be
A Man called *Robin Hood*.

Why, who art thou, the Bishop he said,
with a hey, &c.

Which I have here with me ?

Why, I am an old Woman, thou cuckoldy Bishop,
Lift up my leg and see.

Then woe to me, the Bishop he said,
with a hey, &c.

That ever I saw this day ;

he turn'd him about, but *Robin Hood* so stout,
Call'd to him, and bid him stay.

Then *Robin* took hold of the Bishop's horse,
with a hey, &c.

And ty'd him fast to a tree ;

Then *Little John*, smiled his Master upon,
for joy of that Company.

Robin Hood took his mantle from his back,
with a hey, &c.

And spread it upon the ground,

And out of the Bishop's Portmantle, he,
soon told five hundred pound ;

So now let him go, said *Robin Hood*,
with a hey, &c.

Said *Little John*, That may not be,

For I vow and protest, he shall sing us a Mass,
before that he go from me.

Then *Robin Hood* took the Bishop by the hand,
with a hey, &c.

And bound him fast to a tree,

And made him sing a Mass, God wot,
to him and his Yeomandre.

And then they brought him thro' the wood,
with a hey, &c.

And set him on his dapple grey,

Robin Hood's GARLAND. 15

And gave the tail within his hand,
and bid him for *Robin Hood* pray.

Robin Hood and the Butcher: shewing how he robbed the Sheriff of Nottingham. Tune of, Robin Hood and the Beggar, &c.

Come all ye brave Gallants and listen a while,
with a hey down down an a down,
that are in this bower within,
For of bold *Robin Hood*, that Archer good,
a song I intend to sing:
Upon a time it chanced so,
with a hey, &c.

bold *Robin* in the Forrest did Tpy
A jolly Butcher, with a bonny fine mare,
with his flesh to the market did hie;
Good-morrow, Good-fellow, said jolly *Robin*,
with a hey, &c.

what food hast; tell unto me?
And thy trade unto me tell, and where thou dost dwell,
for I like well thy company.

The Butcher he answered jolly *Robin*,
with a hey, &c.

No matter where I dwell,
For a Butcher I am, and to *Nottingham*
I am going, my flesh to sell.

What's the price of thy flesh, said jolly *Robin*,
with a hey, &c.

come tell it soon unto me,
And the price of the mare, be she never so dear?
for a Butcher ~~she~~ would I be.

The price of my flesh, the Butcher reply'd,
with a hey, &c.

soon will tell unto thee,

With my bonny mare, and they are not dear;
four mark thou must give unto me.

four mark I will give thee, said jolly *Robin*,
with a hey, &c.

four mark it shall be thy fee ;
 Thy money come count, and let me moult,
 for a Butcher I fain would be.
 Now Robin he is to Nottingham gone,
with a hey, &c.
 his Butcher's trade for to begin ;
 With a good intent to the Sheriff's he went,
 and there he took up his Inn.
 When other Butchers did open their shop,
with a hey, &c.
 bold Robin he then begun,
 But how for to sell, he knew not well,
 for a Butcher he was but young.
 When other Butchers no meat could sell,
with a hey, &c.
 Robin got both gold and fee,
 For he sold more meat for one penny,
 than others could do for three.
 But when he sold his meat so fast,
with a hey, &c.
 no Butcher by him could thrive
 For he sold more for one penny,
 than they could do for five.
 Which made the Butchers of Nottingham,
with a hey, &c.
 to study as they did stand,
 Saying, Surely he was some Prodigal,
 that had sold his Father's land.
 The Butchers stepped to jolly Robin,
with a hey, &c.
 acquainted with him for to be,
 Come Brother, one said, we be all of one trade ;
 Come, will you go dine with me ?
 Accurst of his heart, said jolly Robin,
with a hey, &c.
 that a Butcher will deny ;
 I will go with you, my Brethren true,
 and as fast as I can hie.

But when to the Sheriff's house they came,
with a hey, &c.

to dinner they hied a pace,
And Robin he, the Man must be,
before them all to say grace :

Pray God bless all, said jolly Robin,
with a hey, &c.

and our meat within this place ;
A cup of sack so good, will nourish our blood,
and so I end my grace.

Come fill us more wine, said jolly Robin,
with a hey, &c.

let us be merry while we stay ;
For wine and good chear, be it never so dear,
I vow I the reckoning will pay.

Come, Brothers, be merry, said jolly Robin,
with a hey, &c.

let us drink and never give o're,
For the shot I will pay, ere I go my way,
if it cost me five pound or more.

This is a mad Blade, the Butchers then said,
with a hey, &c.

Says the Sheriff, He is some Prodigal,
That some land has sold for silver and gold,
and now he doth mean to spend all.

Hast thou any horn'd beasts, the Sheriff then said,
with a hey, &c.

Good-fellow to sell to me ?

Yes, that I have, good Master Sheriff,
I have hundreds two or three :

And a hundred acres of good free land,
with a hey, &c.

if you please it to see ;
And I'll make you as good assurance of it,
as ever my Father made me.

The Sheriff he saddled a good palfrey,
with a hey, &c.

and with three hundred pound in gold,

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Away he went with bold *Robin Hood*,
his horned beasts to behold.

Away then the Sheriff and *Robin* did ride,
with a hey, &c.

to the torrest of merry *Sherwood* :

Then the Sheriff did say, God bleis us this day,
from a Man they do call *Robin Hood*.

But when that a little further they came,
with a hey, &c.

bold *Robin* he chanced to 'spy

A hundred head of good red deer,
came tripping the Sheriff full nigh ;

How like you my horn'd beasts ? good Master Sheriff,
with a hey, &c.

they be fat and fair to see.

I tell thee, Good fellow, I would I were gone,
for I like not thy company :

Then *Robin* he set his horn to his mouth,
with a hey, &c.

and blew ont blasts three ;

Then quick and anon, there came *Little John*,
and all his company :

What is your will, Master, said *Little John*,
with a hey, &c.

I pray come tell unto me ?

I have brought hither the Sheriff of *Nottingham*,
this day to dine with thee.

He is welcome to me, then said *Little John*,
with a hey, &c.

I hope he will honestly pay ;

I know he has gold, if it were but well told,
will serve us to drink a whole day.

Then *Robin* took his mantle from his back,
with a hey, &c.

and laid it on the ground,

And out of the Sheriff's Portmantle
he told three hundred pound.

Then *Robin* brought him thro' the wood,

with a hey down, down an a down,
and set him on his dapple grey;
have me commended to your Wife at home;
so Robin went laughing away.

Robin Hood and the Tanner: or, Robin Hood met with
his Match: being a merry and pleasant Song, relating
the gallant and fierce Combat fought between Arthur
a Bland, a Tanner of Nottingham, and bold Robin
Hood, the greatest and most noblest Archer of England.
To the Tune of, Robin Hood and the Stranger,
&c.

IN Nottingham there lives a jolly Tanner,
with a hey down, down a down, down,
his name is Arthur a Bland;
there's never a Squire in Nottinghamshire,
dare bid bold Arthur stand;
With a long pike-staff upon his shoulder,
with a hey, &c.

so well he can clear his way,
by two and by three he makes them to flee,
for he hath no list to stay,
and as he went forth in a summer-morning,
with a hey, &c.

unto the Forrest of merry Sherwood,
to view the red deer that range here and there,
there met he with bold Robin Hood.
as soon as bold Robin Hood did him espy,
with a hey, &c.

he thought some sport he would make;
therefore out of hand he bid him to stand,
and thus unto him he spake:
Why, what art thou, thou bold Fellow,
with a hey, &c.

That ranges so boldly here?
In sooth, to be brief, thou look'st like a Thief,
that comes to steal our King's deer:

For I am a Keeper in this forrest,

with a hey, &c.

The King puts me in trust,

To look to his deer, that range here and there,
therefore stop thee I must.

If thou beest a Keeper in this forrest,

with a hey, &c.

And hath such a great command,

Yet thou must have more Partakers in store,
before that thou make me to stand.

No, I have no more Partakers in store,

with a hey, &c.

Or any that I do need:

But I have a staff of another oak-graft,

I know it will do the deed.

For thy sword and thy bow I care not a straw,

with a hey, &c.

Nor all thine arrows to boot;

If thou get'st a knock, upon thy bare scop,
thou can'st as well shire as shoor.

Speak cleanly, Good-fellow, said jolly Robin,

with a hey, &c.

And give better terms to me;

Else I'll the correct, for thy neglect,

and make thee more mannerly.

Marry gap, with a wenion, quoth Arthur a Bland,

with a hey, &c.

Art thou such a goodly Man?

I care not a fig for thy looking so big,

mend thou thy felt where thou can.

Then Robin Hood he unbuckled his belt,

with a hey, &c.

And laid down his bow so long,

He took up a staff of another oak-graft,

that was both stiff and strong;

I yield to thy weapon, said jolly Robin,

with a hey, &c.

Since thou wilt not yield to mine,

For I have a staff of another oak-graft,
not half a foot longer than thine.

But let me measure, said jolly Robin,
with a hey, &c.

Before we begin our fray,

For I will not have mine to be longer than thine,
for that will be counted foul play.

I pass not for length, bold Arthur reply'd,
with a hey, &c.

My staff is of oak so free,

Eight foot and a half, it will knock down a calf,
and I hope it will knock down thee.

Then Robin he could no longer forbear,
with a hey, &c.

He gave him such a knock,

Quickly and soon the blood run down,
before it was ten a clock.

Then Arthur soon recover'd himself,
with a hey, &c.

And gave him a knock on the crown,

That from every hair of Robin's head
the blood ran trickling down.

Then Robin Hood raged like a wild boar,
with a hey, &c.

As soon as he saw his own blood;

Then Bland was in haste, he laid on so fast,
as if he had been cleaving of wood;

And about, and about, and about they went,
with a hey, &c.

Like two wild boars in a chase,

Striving to aim each other to maim,
leg, arm, or any other place.

And knock for knock they lustily dealt,
with a hey, &c.

Which held for two hours and more,

That all the wood rang at every bang,
they ply'd their work so sore.

Hold thy hand, hold thy hand, said Robin Hood,
with a hey, &c.

And

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And let our quarrel fall,
For here we may thrash our bones all to mash,
and get no coin at all.

And in the forrest of merry *Sherwood*,
with a hey, &c.

Hereafter thou shalt be free.

God-a-mercy for nought, my freedom I bought,
I may thank my good staff, and not thee.

What Tradesman art thou? said jolly *Robin*,
with a hey, &c.

Good-fellow, I pri'thee me show,
And also me tell in what place you dwell,
for both of these fain would I know?

I am a Tanner, bold *Arthur* reply'd,
with a hey, &c.

In *Nottingham* long have I wrought;
And if thou come there, I vow and do swear,
I will ran thy hide for nought.

God-a-mercy, Good-fellow, said jolly *Robin*,
with a hey, &c.

Since thou art so kind and free,
And if thou wilt ran my hide for nought,
I will do as much for thee.

But if thou wilt forsake thy Tanner's trade,
with a hey, &c.

And live in the green wood with me,
My name is *Robin Hood*, I swear by the wood,
I will give thee both gold and fee.

If thou be *Robin Hood*, bold *Arthur* reply'd,
with a hey, &c.

As I think well thou art,
Then here's my hand, my name's *Arthur a Bland*,
we two will never part.

But tell me, O tell me, where is *Little John*,
with a hey, &c.

Of him fain would I hear,
For we are ally'd by the Mother's side,
and he is my Kinsman near.

The

When Robin Hood he blew on the beagle-horn,
with a hey, &c.

He blew both loud and shrill ;

He quickly anon appear'd *Little John*,

come tripping down a green hill :

What is the matter, then said *Little John*,

with a hey, &c.

After, I pray you tell ;

Why do you stand with your staff in your hand ?

I fear all is not well.

Man, I do stand, and he makes me to stand ;

with a hey, &c.

The Tanner that stands me beside,

He is a bonny Blade, and Master of his trade,

for soundly he hath tann'd my hide.

He is to be commended, then said *Little John*,

with a hey, &c.

If such a feat he can do ;

If he be so stout, we will have a bout,

and he shall tan my hide too.

Hold thy hand, hold thy hand, said *Robin Hood*,

with a hey, &c.

For as I do understand,

He's a Yeoman good, and of thy own blood,

for his name is *Arthur a Bland*.

Then *Little John* threw his staff away,

with a hey, &c.

As far as he could fling ;

And ran out of hand to *Arthur a Bland*,

and about his neck did cling ;

With loving respect there was no neglect,

with a hey, &c.

They were neither nice nor coy,

Each other did face with a lovely grace,

and both did weep for joy.

Then *Robin Hood* took them by the hands,

with a hey, &c.

And danced about the oak-tree,

For

For three merry Men, and three merry Men,
and three merry Men we be.

And ever hereafter as long as we live,
with a hey, &c.

We three will be all as one ;

The wood it shall ring, and the old Wife sing,
of Robin Hood, Arthur and John.

Robin Hood and the jovial Tinker ; shewing how they fiercely
encounter'd, and after the victorious Conquest lovingly a-
greed. To the Tune of, In Summer-time.

IN summer-time when leaves grow green,
down, a down, a down,

And birds sing on every tree,

hey down, a down, a down,

Robin Hood went to Nottingham,

down, a down, a down,

As fast as he could dree,

hey down, a down, a down.

And as he came to Nottingham,

a Tinker he did meet,

And seeing him a lusty Blade,

he did him kindly greet :

Where dost thou live, quoth Robin Hood,

I pray thee now me tell ?

Sad news I hear there is abroad,

I fear all is not well.

What is that news, the Tinker said,

tell me without delay ?

I am a Tinker by my Trade,

and do live at Banburay.

As for the news, quoth Robin Hood,

it is but as I hear,

Two Tinkers they were i' th' stocks,

for drinking ale and beer.

If that be all, the Tinker said,

as I may say to you,

Your

Your news it is not worth a fart,
 since that they all be true;
 For drinking of good ale and beer,
 you will not lose your part.
 No, by my faith, quoth *Robin Hood*,
 I love it with all my heart.
 What news abroad, quoth *Robin Hood*,
 tell me what thou dost hear?
 Being thou goest from Town to Town,
 some news thou needst not fear.
 All the news, the Tinker said,
 I hear, it is for good,
 it is to seek a bold Out-law,
 which they call *Robin Hood*;
 have a warrant from the King,
 to take him where I can;
 if you can tell me where he is,
 I will make you a Man.
 The King would give an hundred pound,
 that he could but him see;
 And if we can but now him get,
 it will serve you and me.
 Let me see that warrant, said *Robin Hood*,
 I'll see if it be right;
 And I will do the best I can,
 for to take him this night.
 That I will not, the Tinker said,
 none with it I will trust;
 And where he is, if you'll not tell,
 take him by force I must.
 But *Robin Hood* perceiving well,
 how then the game would go,
 if you will go to *Nottingham*,
 we shall find him I know.
 The Tinker had a crab-tree staff,
 which was both good and strong;
Robin he had a good strong blade,
 so they went both along;

And

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And when they came to *Nottingham*,
 there they took up their inn,
 And they call'd for ale and wine,
 to drink it was no sin:
 But ale and wine they drink so fast,
 that the Tinker he forgot
 What things he was about to do,
 it fell so to his lot:
 That while the Tinker fell asleep,
 he made then haste away,
 And left the Tinker in the lurch,
 for the great shot to pay.
 But when the Tinker wakened,
 and saw that he was gone,
 He called even for his Host,
 and thus he made his moan:
 I had a Warrant from the King,
 which might have done me good,
 That is to seek a bold Out-law,
 some call him *Robin Hood*;
 But now my warrant and money's gone,
 nothing I have to pay,
 And he that promis'd to be my Friend,
 he is gone and fled away.
 That Friend you speak on, said the Host,
 they call him *Robin Hood*;
 And when that he first met with you,
 he meant you little good.
 Had I but known it had been he,
 when that I had him here,
 The one of us shou'd have try'd our strength
 which should have paid full dear.
 In the mean time I must away,
 no longer here I'll abide,
 But I will go and seek him out,
 whatever do betide.
 But one thing I would gladly know,
 what here I have to pay,

en shillings just I have to pay,
 I'll pay without delay.
 or else take here my working-bag,
 and my good hammer too;
 and if I light but on that Knave,
 I will then soon pay you.
 he only way, then said the Host,
 and not to stand in fear,
 to seek him amongst the parks,
 killing of the King's deer.
 he Tinker he then went with speed,
 and made then no delay,
 till he had found brave *Robin Hood*,
 that they might have a fray.
 at last he 'spy'd him in a park,
 hunting then of the deer;
 What Knave is that, quoth *Robin Hood*,
 that doth come me so near?
 O Knave, no Knave, the Tinker said,
 and that you soon shall know,
 whether of us hath done most wrong,
 my crab-tree-staff shall show.
 hen *Robin* drew his gallant blade,
 made then of trusty steel;
 at the Tinker he laid on so fast,
 that he made *Robin* reel.
 hen *Robin's* anger did arise,
 he fought full manfully,
 until he had made the Tinker
 almost then fit to flie.
 with that they laid about again,
 they plied their weapons so fast,
 he Tinker thresh'd his bones so sore,
 that he made him yield at last:
 boon, a boon, *Robin* he cries,
 if thou wilt grant it me.
 fore I do it, the Tinker said,
 I'll hang thee on this tree.

C

But

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But the Tinker looking him about,
Robin his horn did blow,
 Then came unto him *Little John*,
 and *Will. Scadlock* too;
 What is the matter, quoth *Little John*,
 you sit in the high-way-side?
 Here is a Tinker that stands by,
 that hath pay'd well my hide.
 That Tinker then, said *Little John*,
 fain that Blade I would see,
 And I would try what I could do,
 if he'll do as much for me.
 But *Robin* he then wist'd them both,
 they would the quarrel cease,
 That henceforth we may be as one,
 and ever live in peace.
 And for the jovial Tinker's part,
 a hundred pound I give,
 In th' year to maintain him on,
 as long as he doth live.
 In Manhood he is a Mettle-man,
 and a Mettle-man by trade;
 I never thought that any Man
 should have made me so afraid;
 And if he will be one with us,
 we will take all one fare,
 And whatsoever we do get,
 he shall have his full share.
 So the Tinker was content,
 down, a down, a down,
 With them to go along,
 bey down, a down, a down,
 And with them a part to take;
 down, a down, a down,
 And so I end my Song,
 bey down, a down, a down.

Robin Hood and Allen a Dale : or, A pleasant Relation
how a young Gentleman, being in Love with a young Dam-
sel, which was taken from him to be an old Knight's
Bride, and how Robin Hood, pitying the young Man's
case, took her from the old Knight, when they were go-
ing to be married, and restored her to her own Love again.
To a pleasant Northern Tune ; or, Robin Hood in the
Green-wood stood.

Come listen to me, you Gallants so free,
All you that love mirth for to hear,
And I will you tell of a bold Outlaw,
That lived in Nottinghamshire,
that lived in Nottinghamshire.
As Robin Hood in the Forrest stood,
All under the green-wood-tree,
There was he aware of a brave young Man,
As fine as fine might be,
as fine, &c.
The Youngster was cloathed in scarlet red,
in scarlet fine and gay,
And he did frisk it over the plain
and chanted a roundelay,
and chanted, &c.
As Robin Hood next morning stood
amongst the leaves so gay,
There did he espy the same young Man
Come drooping along the way,
come drooping, &c.
The scarlet he wore the day before,
was clean cast away,
And every step he fetcht a sigh,
Alack and well-a-day,
Alack, &c.
Then stepped forth brave Little John,
and Midge the Miller's Son,
Which made the young Man bend his bow,

When

When as he see them come.

when as, &c.

Stand off, stand off, the young Man said,

What is your will with me?

You must come before our Master frait,

Under yon green-wood-tree,

under, &c.

And when he came bold Robin before,

Robin askt him courteously,

O hast thou any mony to spare,

For my merry Men and me,

for my, &c.

I have no mony, the young Man said,

But five shillings, and a ring,

And that I have kept this seven long years,

To have it at my wedding,

to have, &c.

Yesterday I should have married a Maid,

But she was from me tain,

And chosen to be an old Knight's Delight,

Whereby my poor heart is slain,

whereby, &c.

VVhat is thy name, then said Robin Hood,

Come tell me without any fail?

By the faith of my Body, then said the young Man,

My name it is Allen a Dale,

my name, &c.

VVhat wilt thou give me, said Robin Hood,

In ready gold or fee,

To help the to thy true Love again,

And deliver her unto thee,

and deliver, &c.

I have no mony, then quoth the young Man,

No ready gold or fee,

But I will swear upon a book,

Thy true Servant for to be,

thy true, &c.

How many miles is it to thy true Love,

Com to give

me tell me without any guile?
 the faith of my body, then said the young Man,
 is but five little mile,
 it is, &c.
 then Robin he hasted over the plain,
 he did neither stint nor lin,
 until he came unto the Church,
 where Allen should keep his wedding,
 where, &c.
 What dost thou here, the Bishop then said,
 prithee now tell unto me?
 I am a bold Harper, quoth Robin Hood,
 and the best in the North Country,
 and the, &c.
 Welcome, O welcome, the Bishop then said,
 that musick best pleaseth me.
 You shall have no musick, quoth Robin Hood.
 All the Bride and the Bridegoom I see,
 Will the, &c.
 With that came in a wealthy Knight,
 which was both grave and old,
 and after him a finikin Lads,
 did shine like the glittering Gold,
 did shine, &c.
 This is not a fit Match, quoth bold Robin Hood,
 that you do seem to make here;
 for since we are come unto the Church,
 the Bride she shall chuse her own Dear,
 the Bride, &c.
 Then Robin Hood put his horn to his mouth,
 and blew blasts two or three,
 then four and twenty Bow-men bold
 came leaping over the lee,
 came leaping, &c.
 And when they came into the Church-yard,
 marching all on a row,
 the first Man was Allen a Dale,
 to give bold Robin his bow,
 to give, &c.

This

This is thy true Love, *Robin* he said,
 Young *Allen*, as I hear say;
 And you shall be married at the same time,
 Before we depart away,
 before, &c.

That shall not be. the Bishop he said;
 For thy word shall not stand,
 They shall be three times askt in the Church,
 As the Law is of our Land,
 as the, &c.

Robin Hood pull'd off the Bishop's coat,
 And put it upon *Little John*,
 By the faith my Body, then *Robin* said,
 This cloath doth make thee the Man,
 this, &c.

When *Little John* went to the Quire,
 The People began to laugh,
 He askt them seven times in the Church,
 Left three times should not be enough,
 left, &c.

Who gives this Maid? said *Little John*:
 Quoth *Robin Hood*, That do I;
 And he that doth take her from *Allen a Dale*,
 Full dearly he shall her buy,
 full, &c.

And thus having ended this merry wedding,
 The Bride look'd like a Queen,
 And so they return'd to the merry green wood,
 Amongst the leaves so green,
 amongst the leaves so green.

*Robin Hood and the Shepherd: Shewing how Robin Hood
 Little John, and the Shepherd, fought a sore Combat.
 Tune is, Robin Hood and Queen Katherine.*

All Gentlemen and Yeomen good,
 down, a down, a down,
 I with you to draw near,

Robin Hood's GARLAND.

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for a story of bold *Robin Hood*,
into you I will declare;
down, a down, a down;
As *Robin Hood* walkt the *Forrest* along,
down a, &c.
Some pastime for to 'spy,
there was he aware of a jolly *Shepherd*,
That on the ground did lie;
down a, &c.
Arise, arise, said Jolly *Robin*,
down a, &c.
And now come let me see,
what is in thy bag and bottle, I say,
Come tell it unto me?
down a, &c.
What's that to thee, thou proud *Fellow*,
down a, &c.
Tell me as I do stand,
what hast thou to do with my bag and bottle;
Let me see thy command?
down a, &c.
My sword that hangeth by my side,
down a, &c.
Is my command I know,
come and let me taste thy bottle,
Or it may breed thy woe;
down a, &c.
The Devil a drop, thou proud *Fellow*,
down a, &c.
Of my bottle thou shall see;
until thy valour here be try'd,
Whether thou wilt fight or flee:
down a, &c.
What shall we fight for? says *Robin Hood*,
down a, &c.
Come tell it soon unto me;
here's twenty pound in good red gold,
Win it and take it thee:
down a, &c.

The Shepherd stood all in a mazer:
down a, &c.

And knew not what to say,
I have no money, thou proud Fellow,
But bag and bottle I'll lay;
down a, &c.

I am content, thou Shepherd Swain,
down a, &c.

Fling them down on the ground,
but it will breed thee mickle pain,
To win my twenty Pound:
down a, &c.

Come draw thy Sword, thou proud Fellow,
down a, &c.

Thou standest too long to prate,
this hook of mine shall let the know,
A Coward I do hate:
down a, &c.

So they fell to it full hardy and fore,
down a, &c.

It was on a summer's day,
from ten till four in the afternoon,
The Shepherd held him play:
down a, &c.

Robin's buckler proved his chief defence,
down a, &c.

And saved him many a bang,
for every blow the Shepherd gave,
Made Robin's sword cry twang:
down a, &c.

Many a sturdy blow the Shepherd gave,
down a, &c.

And that bold Robin found;
till the blood ran trickling from his head,
Then he fell to the ground:
down a, &c.

Arise, arise, thou proud Fellow,
down a, &c.

And

And thou shalt have fair play,
if thou wilt yield before thou go,
That I have won the day :

down a, &c.

A boon, a boon, cried bold *Robin*,
down a, &c.

If that a Man thou be,
then let me take my bugle-horn,
and blow out blasts three :

down a, &c.

Then said the Shepherd to bold *Robin*,

down a, &c.

To that I will agree ;

for if thou shouldst blow till to morrow morn,
scorn one foot to flee :

down a, &c.

Then *Robin* he set his horn to his mouth,

down a, &c.

and he blew with might and main,

until he espied *Little John*,

come tripping over the plain :

down a, &c.

Who is yonder, thou proud Fellow,

down a, &c.

What comes down yonders hill ?

Yonder is *John*, bold *Robin Hood's* Man,

shall fight with thee thy fill,

down a, &c.

What is the matter, says *Little John*,

down a, &c.

After, come tell to me ?

My case is bad, cries *Robin Hood*,

for the Shepherd hath conquer'd me :

down a, &c.

I am glad of that, cries *Little John*,

down a, &c.

Shepherd, turn thou to me,

for a bout with thee I mean to have,

Either

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Either come fight or flee;

down a, &c.

With all my heart, thou proud Fellow,

down a, &c.

For it shall never be said,

that a Shepherd's hook of thy sturdy look,

Will one jot be dismayd;

down a, &c.

So they fell to it full hardy and fore,

down a, &c.

Striving for victory;

I will know (says *John*) e're we give o're,

Whether thou wilt fight or flee;

down a, &c.

The Shepherd gave *John* a sturdy blow,

down a, &c.

With the hook under his chin;

Beshrew thy heart, said *Little John*,

Thou basely dost begin;

down a, &c.

Nay, that is nothing, said the Shepherd,

down a, &c.

Either yield to me the day,

or I will bang thy back and sides,

Before thou goest thy way;

down a, &c.

What dost thou think, thou proud Fellow,

down a, &c.

That thou canst conquer me?

nay, thou shalt know before thou go,

I'll fight before I'll flee;

down a, &c.

Again the Shepherd laid on him,

down a, &c.

The Shepherd he begun;

Hold, hold thy hand, cry'd bold *Robin*,

I will yield the wager won;

down a, &c.

With

VWith all my heart, said *Little John*,
down a, &c.

To that I will agree,
for he is the Flower of Shepherd-swains,

The like I did never see;
down a, &c.

Thus have you heard of *Robin Hood*,
down a, &c.

Also of *Little John*,
how a Shepherd-swain did conquer them,

The like was never known;
hey down, derry derry down.

The Famous Battle between Robin Hood and the Curial
Fryar, near Fountain-dale. To a New Northern
Tune.

IN summer-time when leaves grow green,
and flowers are fresh and gay,
Robin Hood, and his merry Men,
were dispos'd to play.

Then some would leap and some would run,
and some would use artillery;

VWhich of you can a good bow draw,
a good Archer to be?

VWhich of you can kill a buck?
or who can kill a doe?

Or who can kill a hart of *Greece*,
five hundred foot him fro?

Will Scadlock he kill'd a buck,
and *Midge* he kill'd a doe;

And *Little John* kill'd a hart of *Greece*,
five hundred foot him fro.

God's blessing on thy heart, said *Robin Hood*,
that shot such a shot for me;

I would ride my horse an hundred miles,
to find one could match thee.

That

38 **Robin Hood's GARLAND.**

That caused *Will. Scadlock* to laugh,
 he laughed full heartily;
 There lives a Fryer in *Fountain-abby*,
 will beat both him and thee.
 That Curtal Fryer in *Fountain-abby*,
 well can a strong bow draw,
 He will beat you and your Yoemen,
 set them all on a row.
Robin Hood took a solemn oath,
 it was by *Mary* free,
 That he would neither eat nor drink,
 till the Fryer he did see.
Robin Hood put on his harness good,
 and on his head a cap of steel,
 Broad sword and buckler by his side,
 and they became him weel.
 He took his bow into his hand,
 it was of a trusty tree,
 With a sheaf of arrows by his side,
 and to *Fountain-dale* went he:
 And coming to fair *Fountain-dale*,
 no further would he ride;
 There was he aware of a Curtal-Fryer,
 walking by the water-side.
 The Fryer had a harness good,
 and on his head a cap of steel,
 Broad sword and buckler by his side,
 and they became him weel.
Robin Hood lighted off from his Horse,
 and tyed him to a thorn,
 Carry me over the water, thou Curtal Fryer,
 or else thy life's forlorn.
 The Fryer took *Robin Hood* on his back,
 deep water he did bestride,
 And spake neither good word nor bad,
 till he came on the other side.
 Lightly stept *Robin* off the Fryer's back;
 the Fryer said unto him again,

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Robin Hood's GARLAND. 39

Carry me over the water, fine Fellow,
or it shall breed thy pain.

Robin Hood took the Fryer on's back,
deep water he did bestride,

And spoke neither good word or bad,
till he came at the other side.

Lightly leapt the Fryer off *Robin Hood's* back,

Robin Hood said to him again,

Carry me over this water, thou Curtal-Fryar,
or it shall breed thy pain.

The Fryar took *Robin Hood* on's back again,
and stept up to the knee,

Till he came to the middle stream,
neither good nor bad spoke he ;

And coming to the middle stream,

there he threw *Robin* in,

And chuse thee, chuse thee, fine Fellow,
whether thou wilt sink or swim.

Robin Hood swam to a bush of broom,

the Fryar to the willow wand ;

Sold *Robin Hood* is gone to shore,

and took his bow in hand ;

One of the best arrows under his belt,

to the Fryar he let fly ;

The Curtal Fryar with his steel buckler,

he put the arrows by.

Shoot on, shoot on, thou fine Fellow,

shoot as thou hast begun ;

If thou shoot here a summer's day,

thy mark I will not shun

Robin Hood shot so passing well,

till his arrows all were gone.

They took their swords and steel bucklers,

and fought with might and main,

from ten o'clock that day,

till four i'th' afternoon ;

Then *Robin Hood* came on his knees,

O'th' Fryar to beg a boon,

40 **Robin Hood's GARLAND.**

A boon, a boon, thou **Curtal Fryer**,
 I beg it on my knee,
 Give me leave to set my horn to my mouth,
 and to blow blasts three.
 That will I do, said the **Curtal Fryer**,
 of thy blasts I have no doubt;
 I hope thou'lt blow so passing well,
 till both thy eyes fall out.
Robin Hood set his horn to his mouth,
 he blew out blasts three;
 Half a hundred Yeomen, with bows bent,
 came ranging over the lee.
 Whose Men are these, said the **Fryer**,
 that come so hastily?
 These are mine, said **Robin Hood**,
 Fryer, what's that thee?
 A boon, a boon, said the **Curtal Fryer**,
 the like I gave to thee;
 Give me leave to set my fist to thy mouth,
 and to whute whites three.
 That will I do, said **Robin Hood**,
 or else I were to blame,
 Three whites in a Fryer's fist,
 would make me glad and faine.
 The Fryer he set his fist to his mouth;
 and whuted him whites three,
 Half a hundred good bay dogs,
 came running the Fryer unto.
 Here's for every Man a dog,
 and I my self for thee.
 Nay, by my faith, said **Robin Hood**,
 Fryar that may not be.
 Two dogs at once to **Robin Hood** did ge,
 the one behind, the other before.
Robin Hood's mantle of **Lincoln** green,
 off from his back they tore.
 And whether his Men shot East or West,
 or they shot North or South.

The Curtal-dogs, so taught they were,
they caught the arrows in their mouth.

Take up thy dogs, said *Little John*,
Fryar, at my bidding be.

Whose Man art thou, said the Curtal-Fryar,
come here to prate to me?

I am *Little John*, *Robin Hood's* Man,
Fryar, I will not lye :

If thou take not up thy dogs soon,
I'll take up them and thee.

Little John had a bow in his hand,
he shot with might and main,

Soon half a score of the Fryar's dogs
lay dead upon the plain.

Hold thy hand, Good-fellow, said the Curtal-Fryar,
thy Master and I will agree,

And we will have new orders taken
with all the haste that may be.

If thou wilt forsake fair *Fountain-dale*
and *Fountain-abby* free,

Every *Sundaq* throughout the year,
a noble shall be thy fee;

And every *Sunday* throughout the year,
changed shall thy garments be;

And if thou wilt to fair *Norringham*,
and there remain with me.

The Curtal-Fryar had kept *Fountain-dale*
seven long years and more,

There was neither Knight, Lord, nor Barl,
could make him yield before.

Robin Hood newly reviv'd, or, *His Meeting and Fighting*
with his Cousin Scarlet. To a delightful new Tune.

Come listen a while, you Gentleman all,
with a hey down, down an a down,

That are in this bower within,
for a story of gallant *Robin Hood*,

I purpose now to begin;
 What time of the day? quoth Robin Hood then,
with a hey down, &c.
 Quoth Little John, 'Tis in the prime,
 why then we will to the green wood gang,
 For we have no victuals to dine.
 As Robin Hood walked the forrest along,
with a hey down, &c.
 It was in the midst of the day,
 there was he aware of a deist young Man,
 As ever walkt on the way;
 His Doublet was of silk he said,
with a hey down, &c.
 His stockings like scarlet shone,
 and he walkt along the way,
 To Robin Hood then unknown;
 A herd of deer was in the bend,
with a hey down, &c.
 All feeding before his face,
 Now the best of you I'll have to my dinner,
 And that in a little space.
 Now the Stranger made no mickle ado,
with a hey down, &c.
 But he bent and a good right bow,
 and the best buck in the herd he flew,
 Forry yards him full fro.
 Well shot, well shot, said Robin Hood then,
with a hey down, &c.
 That shot it was in time,
 and if thou wilt except of the place,
 Thou shalt be a bold Yeoman of mine.
 Go play the Chiven, the Stranger said,
with a hey down, &c.
 Make haste, and quickly go,
 or with my fist, be sure of this,
 I'll give the Buffet store.
 Thou hadst nor best buffet me, quoth Robin Hood,
with a hey down, &c.

For although I am forlorn,
yet I have those will take my part;
if I do but blow my horn.
Thou wast not best wind thy horn, the Stranger said,
with a hey down,
flee thou never so much in haste,
for I can draw a good broad sword,
and quickly cut the blast.
Then Robin Hood he bent a very good bow,
with a hey down, &c.
to shoot, and that he would fain;
the Stranger he bent a very good bow,
to shoot at bold Robin again.
hold thy hand, hold thy hand, quoth Robin Hood,
with a hey down, &c.
to shoot it would be in vain,
for if we should shoot the one at the other,
the one of us must be slain:
let's take our swords and our broad bucklers,
with a hey down, &c.
and gang under yonder tree.
As I hope to be sav'd, the Stranger he said,
ne foot I will not flee.
then Robin Hood lent the Stranger a blow,
with a hey down, &c.
oft scar'd him out of his wit.
Thou never felt blow, the Stranger he said,
that shall be better quit;
the Stranger he then with a good broad sword,
with a hey down, &c.
and hit Robin on the crown,
that from every hair of bold Robin's head,
the blood ran trickling down:
God-a-mercy, Good-fellow, quoth Robin Hood then,
with a hey down, &c.
ad for this thou hast done,
tell me, Good-fellow, what thou art?
tell me where thou do'st won?

44 Robin Hood's GARLAND.

The Stranger then answered bold *Robin Hood*,
with *hey down*, &c.

I'll tell thee where I did dwell,
in *Maxfield* I was born,

My Name is young *Gammell* :
For killing of my Father's Steward,
with *hey down*, &c.

I am forc'd to this English wood,
and for to seek an Uncle of mine,
Some call him *Robin Hood*.

But art thou a Cousin of *Robin Hood*'s then ?
with *a hey down*, &c.

The sooner we shou'd have done.

As I hope to be sav'd, the Stranger then said,
I am his own Sister's Son.

But, Lord, what kissing and courting was there,
with *a hey down*, &c.

When these two Cousins did meet ;
and they went all that Summer's day

And *Little John* did not meet ;
But when they met with *Little John*,
with *a hey down*, &c.

He then unto him did say,

O Master, where have you been,
You have tarried so long away ?

I met with a Stranger, quoth *Robin Hood* then,
with *a hey down*, &c.

Full sore he hath beaten me.

Then I'll have a bout with him, quoth *Little John*,
And try if he can beat me,

O no, O no, quoth *Robin Hood* then,
with *a hey down*, &c.

Little John, it may not be so,
for he's my own dear Sister's Son,
And Cousins I have no mo.

But he shall be a bold Yeoman of mine,
with *a hey down*, &c.

My chief Man next to thee ;

Robin Hood's GARLAND.

45

and I Robin Hood, and thou Little John,

And Scarlet he shall be;

And we'll be three of the bravest Out-laws,

with a hey down, &c.

That is in the North Country.

If thou wilt have any more of bold Robin Hood,

in the Second Part it will be.

Then hold Robin Hood to the North he would go,

with a hey down, &c.

With valour and mickle might,

with sword by his side, which oft had been try'd,

To fight, and recover his Right:

The first that he met was a bonny bold Scot,

with a hey down, &c.

His Servant he said he would be;

No, quoth Robin Hood, it cannot be good,

For thou wilt prove false unto me:

Thou hast not been true to Sire nor Cuz,

with a hey down, &c.

Nay, marry, the Scot he said,

as true as your Heart, I'll never part;

Gude Master, be not afraid.

Then Robin Hood turn'd his face to the East,

with a hey down, &c.

Fight on, my merry Men stout,

our Case is good, quoth brave Robin Hood,

and we shall not be beaten out.

ohn, The Battle grows hot on every side,

with a hey down, &c.

The Scotch Man made great Moan,

quoth Jockey, Gude faith, they fight on each side,

Would I were with my Wife Joan.

The Enemy compass brave Robin about,

with a hey down, &c.

'Tis long e're the Battle ends,

there's neither will yield, nor give up the Field,

nor both are supply'd with Friends.

This Song it was made in Robin Hood's Days,

with a hey down, &c.

D 2

Let's

Let's pray unto Jove above,
to give us true peace, that mischief may cease,
And war may give place unto love.

*Renowned Robin Hood : or, his famous Archery truly
lated ; with the worthy Exploits he acted before Que
Catherine, he being an Outlaw ; and how she ob
ed of the King his and his Followers Pardons. To a n
Tune, &c.*

Gold tane from the King's Harbengers,
down, a down, a down,
As seldom hath been seen,
down, a down, a down,
And carried by bold Robin Hood,
for a present to the Queen,
down, a down, a down.
If that I live one year to an end,
thus then did Queen Catherine say,
Bold Robin Hood, I will be thy Friend,
and all thy Yeomen gay.
The Queen is to her chamber gone,
as fast as she could wen ;
She calls unto her lovely Page,
his name was Richard Parrington,
Come thou hither to me, thou lovely Page,
come thou hither to me,
For thou must post to Nottingham,
as fast as thou canst dree :
And as thou goest to Nottingham,
search all those English woods,
Enquire of one good Yeoman or another,
that can tell thee of Robin Hood.
Somerimes he went, somerimes he ran,
as fast as he could wen,
And when he came to Nottingham
he there took up his inn ;
And when he came to Nottingham,

and had took up his inn;
he calls for a bottle of Rhenish wine,
and drinks a health to the Queen.
There sat a Yeoman by his side,
Tell me, sweet Page, said he,
What is thy business, or thy cause,
So far in the North Country?
This is my business and my cause,
Sir, I'll tell it you for good,
To enquire of one good Yeoman or another,
To tell me of Robin Hood.
I'll get my horse betimes in the morn,
Be it by break of day,
And I will shew thee bold Robin Hood,
And all his Yeomen gay.
When that he came to Robin Hood's place,
He fell down on his knee,
Queen Catherine she doth greet you well,
She greets you well by me;
He bids you post to fair London Court,
Not fearing any thing,
For there shall be a little sport,
And she hath sent you her ring.
Robin took his mantle from his back,
It was of Lincoln-green,
And sent it by this lovely Page,
For a present to the Queen.
In summer-time, when leaves grow green,
It is a seemly sight to see,
How Robin Hood himself had drest,
And all his Yeomandree:
He clothed his Men in Lincoln-green,
And himself in scarlet red:
Black hats, white feathers all alike,
Now bold Robin Hood is rid:
And when he came at London's Court,
He fell down on his knee:
How art welcome Looksy, said the Queen,

and all thy Yeomandree.
 Come hither *Tepus*, said the King,
 Bow-bearer after me ;
 Come measure me out with this Line,
 how long our Mark shall be.
 What is the Wager, said the Queen,
 that must I now know here ?
 Three hundred Tun of Rhenish Wine,
 three hundred Tun of Beer ;
 Three hundred of the fattest Harts,
 that run on *Dallom-lee*.
 That's a Princely Wager, said the Queen,
 that I must needs tell thee.
 With that bespake one *Clifton* then,
 full quickly, and full soon,
 Measure no Mark for us, most Sovereign Liege,
 we'll shoot at Sun and Moon.
 Full fifteen score your Mark shall be,
 full fifteen score shall stand ;
 I'll lay my Bow, said *Clifton* then,
 I'll cleave the Willow-wand.
 With that the King's Archers led about,
 till it was three and none ;
 With that the Ladies began to shout,
 Madam, your Game is gone.
 A Boon, a Boon, Queen *Catherine* cries,
 I crave it on my Knee ;
 Is there ever a Knight of your Privy-council,
 on Queen *Catherine's* side will be ?
 Come hither to me, Sir *Richard Lee*,
 thou art a Knight full good ;
 For I do know by thy Pedigree,
 thou sprung'st from *Gower's* Blood.
 Come hither to me, thou Bishop of *Herefordshire*,
 for a noble Priest was he :
 By my silver Mitre, said the Bishop then,
 I'll not bet one Penny.
 The King hath Archers of his own,

full

full ready and full right;
And these be Strangers every one,
No Man knows what they height.
What wilt thou bet, said *Robin Hood*,
Thou seest our Game's the worse?
By my silver Mitre, said the Bishop then,
All the money within my Purse.
What is in thy Purse? said *Robin Hood*,
Throw it down on the Ground.
Ninety nine Angels, said the Bishop,
It's near an hundred Pound.
Robin Hood took his Bag from his side,
And threw it on the Green:
Till *Scadlock* went smiling away,
I know who this Money must win.
With that the King's Archers led about,
While it was three and three;
With that the Ladies gave a shout,
Woodcock, beware thy Knee.
It is three and three now, said the King,
The next three pays for all.
Robin Hood went and whisper'd to the Queen,
The King's part shall be but small.
Robin Hood he led about,
He shot it under-hand;
And *Clifton* with a bearing Arrow,
He clave the Willow-wand:
And little *Midge*, the Miller's Son,
He shot not much the worse,
He shot within a Finger of the Prick;
Now Bishop, beware thy Purse.
A Boon, a Boon, Queen *Catherine* cries,
I crave on my bare Knee,
That you will angry be with none
That is of my Party.
They shall have forty Days to come,
And forty Days to go,
And three times forty to sport and play;
Then welcome, Friend or Foe:

D 4

Then

50 **Robin Hood's GARLAND.**

Then thou art welcome *Robin Hood*, said the Queen,
and so is *Little John*;
So is *Midge* the Miller's Son,
thrice welcome, every one.
Is this *Robin Hood*? the King now said,
for it was told to me,
that he was slain in the Palace-gate,
so far in the North Country.
Is this *Robin Hood*? quoth the Bishop then,
as it seems well to be;
Had I known it had been that bold Outlaw,
I would not have bet one penny.
He took me late one *Saturday*-night,
and bound me fast to a tree,
And made me sing a *Mass* (God wor)
to him and his Yeomandree.
What and if I did, says *Robin Hood*,
of that *Mass* I was full fain;
For recompence of thee, he says,
here's half thy gold again.
Now nay, now nay, says *Little John*,
down, a down, a down;
Master, that may not be,
down, a down, a down;
We must give gifts to the King's Officers;
That gold will serve both thee and me;
down, a down, a down.

Robin Hood's Chase: or, *A merry Progress between Robin Hood and King Henry*; shewing how *Robin Hood* led the King his Chase from London to London; and when he had taken his Leave of the Queen, he returned to merry Sherwood. The Tune is, *Robin Hood and the Beggar.*

Come you Gallants all, to you I do call,
with a down, down, a down,
That now is within this place,

For

For a song I will sing of *Henry our King*,
how he did bold *Robin Hood* chase:
Queen Catherine she then a match did make,
with a hey, &c.

as plainly doth appear,

For three hundred tun of good red wine,
and three hundred tun of beer;

But yet she had her Archers to seek,
with a hey, &c.

with their bows and arrows so good;

But her mind it was bent, with a full intent,
to send for bold *Robin Hood*;

But when bold *Robin Hood* he came there,
with a hey, &c.

Queen Catherine she did say,

Thou art welcome *Locksly*, said the *Queen*,
and all thy Yeomen gay.

For a match of shooting I have made,
with a hey, &c.

and thou on my part must be.

Rob.] If I miss the mark, be it light or dark,
then hanged will I be.

But when the game came to be played,
with a hey, &c.

bold *Robin* won it with grace;

But after the King was angry with him,
and vowed he would him chase:

What though his pardon granted was,
with a hey, &c.

while he with them did stay.

But yet the King was vexed at him,

when as he was gone his way.

Soon after the King from the Court did hie,
with a hey, &c.

in a furious angry mood,

and often enquireth both far and near,
after bold *Robin Hood*.

But when the King to *Nottingham* came,
with a hey, &c.

bold

bold *Robin Hood* was in the Wood :
 O come, said he, and let me see,
 who can find me bold *Robin Hood*,
 But when bold *Robin Hood* he did hear,
 with a hey, &c.
 the King had him in chase;
 Then said *Little John*, 'Tis time to be gone,
 and go to some other Place.
 Then away they went from merry *Sherwood*,
 with a hey, &c.
 and into *Yorkshire* he did hie:
 And the King did follow with a Hoop and a Hollow,
 but could not come him nigh.
 Yet jolly *Robin* he passed along,
 with a hey, &c.
 and went strait to *Newcastle-town*,
 And there they stayed Hours two or three,
 and then he for *Barwick* was gone.
 When the King he did see how *Robin* did flee,
 with a hey, &c.
 he was vexed wondrous sore;
 With a Hoop and a Hollow, he vowed to follow,
 and take him, or never give o're.
 Come now let's away, then said *Little John*,
 with a hey, &c.
 let any Man follow that dare;
 To *Carlisle* we'll hie, with our Company,
 and so then to *Lancaster*.
 From *Lancaster* then to *Chester* they went,
 with a hey, &c.
 and so did good King *Henry*;
 But *Robin* away, for he durst not stay,
 for fear of some Treachery.
 Says *Robin*, Come let us for *London* go,
 with a hey, &c.
 to see our noble Queen's Face,
 It may be she wants our Company,
 which makes the King us to chase.

When

When Robin he came Queen Catherine before,
with a hey, &c.

he fell upon his Kneer,

if please your Grace, I am come to this place,
for to speak with King Henry.

Queen Catherine she answer'd bold Robin again,

The King he is gone to merry Sherwood,

and when he went, to me did say,

he would go and seek Robin Hood.

then fare you well, my gracious Queen,

with a hey, &c.

for to Sherwood I will hie apace,

for fain I would see what he'd have with me,

if I could but meet with his Grace.

but when King Henry he came home,

with a hey, &c.

full weary and vexed in Mind;

and that he did hear Robin had been there,

he blamed Dame Fortune unkind.

You are welcome home, Queen Catherine cry'd,

with a hey, &c.

Henry, my Sovereign Liege;

bold Robin Hood, that Archer good,

your Person hath been to seek.

This Answer he gave, He's a cunning Knave,

for I have sought him this whole three Week.

A Boon, a Boon, Queen Catherine cry'd,

with a hey, &c.

I beg it here of your Grace,

To pardon his Life, and seek not Strife;

and so ends Robin Hood's Chafe.

Robin

Robin Hood's Golden Prize; shewing how he robbed two
Priests of five hundred Pound. Tune of, Robin Hood
was a tall young Man, &c.

I Have heard talk of Robin Hood,
derry, derry, down,
And of brave Little John,
Of Fryer Tuck, and Will. Scarlet,
Lock fly, and Maid-marrion;
hey down, derry, derry, down.

But such a tale as this before,
derry, derry, down.

I think there was never known,
For Robin Hood disguised himself,
and from the wood he is gone;
hey down, &c.

Like to a Fryer, bold Robin Hood,
derry, &c.

Was accoutred in his array,
With hood, gown, beads and crucifix,
he past upon the way;
hey down, &c.

He had not gone past miles two or three,
derry, &c.

But it was his chance to espy,
Two lusty Priests clad all in black,
come riding gallantly;
hey down, &c.

Benedicte, then said Robin Hood,
derry, &c.

Some pitty on me take,
Cross you my hand with a single groat,
for our dear Lady's sake;
hey down, &c.

For I have been wandring all this day,
derry, &c.

And nothing could I get,

Not

Not so much as one poor cup of drink,
nor bit of bread to eat;
hey down, &c.

Now by my holy Dame, the Priests reply'd,
derry, &c.

Wenever a penny have,
For we this morning have been robb'd,
and could no money save;
hey down, &c.

I am much afraid, said bold Robin Hood,
derry, &c.

That you do both tell a lie;
And now before you go hence,
I am resolved to try;
hey down, &c.

When as the Priests heard him say so,
derry, &c.
then they rode away amain,

But Robin Hood betook him to his heels,
and soon overtook them again;
hey down, &c.

Then Robin Hood laid hold of them both,
derry, &c.
and pull'd them down from their horse;

O spare us, Fryer, the Priests cry'd out,
on us have some remorse;
hey down, &c.

You said you'd no money, quoth Robin Hood,
derry, &c.
wherefore without delay,

We three will fall down on our knees,
and for money we will pray;
hey down, &c.

The Priests they could not gain-say,
derry, &c.
but down they kneel'd with speed.

Send us, O send us, then quoth they,
some money to serve our need;
hey down, &c.

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The Priests did pray with a mournful Chear,
derry, &c.

Sometimes their Hands did wring;
Sometimes they wept, and wrang their Hands,
whilst Robin did merrily sing;
hey down, &c.

When they had been praying an Hour's space,
derry, &c.

the Priests did still lament;
Then quoth bold Robin, Now let us see
what Mony Heaven hath us sent:
hey down, &c.

We will be Shearers all alike,
derry, &c.

of Mony that we have;
And there is never a one of us,
that his Fellow shall deceive;
hey down, &c.

The Priests their Hands in their Pockets put,
derry, &c.

but Mony could find none:
We'll search our selves, said Robin Hood,
each other one by one:
hey down, &c.

Then Robin Hood took pains to search them,
derry, &c.

and he found good store of Gold,
Five hundred Pieces presently
upon the Grass he told;
hey down, &c.

Here is a brave Show, said Robin Hood,
derry, &c.

such store of Gold to see;
And you each one shall have a part,
'cause you pray'd so heartily;
hey down, &c.

He gave them fifty Pounds a piece,
derry, &c.

and

and the rest for himself did keep :

The Priests durst not speak one Word,
but they sigh'd wondrous deep;
hey down, &c.

With that the Priests rose up from their Knees,
derry, &c.

thinking to have parted so;

Nay stay, said *Robin Hood*, one thing more

I have to say e're you go;

hey down, &c.

You shall be sworn, said bold *Robin Hood*,

derry, &c.

upon this holy Grass,

That you will never tell Lies again,

which way soever you pass;

hey down, &c.

The second Oath that you here you must make,

derry, &c.

That all the Days of your Lives,

You never shall tempt Maids unto Sin,

nor lie with other Mens Wives;

hey down, &c.

The last Oath you shall take, is this,

derry, &c.

be charitable to the Poor;

Say you have met a holy Fryar,

and I desire no more;

hey down, &c.

He set them on their Horses again,

derry, derry down;

and away then they did ride;

And he return'd to the merry green Wood,

with great Joy, Mirth, and Pride;

hey down, derry, down.

Robin

Robin Hood's Rescuing Will. Stutely, from the Sheriff
and his Men, who had taken him Prisoner, and were
going to hang him. Tune of, Robin Hood and Queen
Catherine.

When Robin Hood in the green wood liv'd,
derry, derry, down,

Under the green wood-tree,

Tydings there came to him with speed,

Tydings for certainty,

hey down, derry, derry, down,

That Will. Stutely surprized was,

derry, &c.

And eke in prison lay;

Three Varlets that the King had hir'd,

Did likewise him betray:

Aye, and to morrow hanged must be,

derry, &c.

To morrow as soon as it is day:

But before they could this victory get,

Two of them did Stutely slay.

When Robin Hood he heard this news,

derry, &c.

Lord, he was grieved sore;

Aye, and unto his merry Men said,

Who altogether swore,

That Will. Stutely, should rescued be,

derry, &c.

And he brought safe back again;

Or else should many a gallant Wight,

For his sake there be slain.

He cloathed himself in scarlet then,

derry, &c.

His Men were all in green;

A fairer sight throughout the World,

In no part could be seen.

Good Lord, it was a gallant sight,

derry, &c.

To see them all on a row,
With every Man a good broad sword,
And eke a good yew-bow.
Forth of the green wood are they gone,
derry, &c.

Yea, all courageously,
Resolving to bring *Stutly* home,
Or every Man to die.
And when they came the castle near,
derry, &c.

Whereas *Will. Stutly* lay;
Hold it good, says *Robin Hood*,
We here in ambush stay:
And send one forth some news to hear,
derry, &c.

To younder Palmer fair,
That stands under the castle-wall,
Some news he may declare.
With that steps forth a brave young Man,
derry, &c.

Which was of courage bold,
Thus he did to the old Man say,
Pray the Palmer old,
Tell me, if that thou rightly ken,
derry, &c.

When must *Will. Stutly* dye?
Who is one of bold *Robin Hood's* Men,
And here doth Prisoner lye.
Alas, alas, the Palmer said,
derry, &c.

And for ever woe is me,
Will. Stutly hanged must be this day,
In yonders gallow-tree.
Had his noble Master known,
derry, &c.

He would some Succour send,
Few of his bold Yeomanree,
All soon would fetch him hence.

E Ah,

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Ah, that is true, the young Man said,
derry, &c.

Ay, that is true, said he,
Or if they were near to this place,
They soon would set him free.

But fare thou well, thou good old Man,
derry, &c.

Farewel, and thanks to thee;
If *Stutly* hanged be this day,
Revenge'd his death will be.

He was no sooner from the *Palmer* gone,
derry, &c.

But the gates was opened wide,
And out of the castle *Win. Stutly* came,
Guarded on every side.

When he was forth of the castle come,
derry, &c.

And saw no Help was nigh,
Thus he did say unto the *Sherriff*,
Thus he said gallantly,
Now seeing that I needs must dye,
derry, &c.

Grant me one boon, says he,
For my noble Master ne'r had Man,
That yet was hang'd on the tree;
Give me a sword all in my hand,
derry, &c.

And let me be unbound,
And with thee and thy Men I'll fight,
Until I lie dead on the ground.
But his desire he would not grant,
derry, &c.

His wishes were in vain,
For the *Sherriff* had sworn he hang'd should be,
And not by the sword be slain.
Do but unbind my hands, he said,
derry, &c.

I will no weapons crave,

Robin Hood's GARLAND: 61

And if I hang'd be this day,
 Damnation let me have.
 O no, O no, the Sherriff he said,
 derry, &c.
 Thou shalt on the gallows dye;
 y, and, so shalt thy Master too;
 ever in me it lye:
 daftard Coward, *Stutly* cries,
 derry, &c.
 Thou faint-hearted Peasant-*Slave*,
 if ever my Master do thee meet,
 Thou shalt thy payment have.
 thy noble Master thee doth scorn,
 derry, &c.
 And all thy cowardly Crew,
 uch silly Imps unable are,
 noble *Robin* to subdue;
 ut when he was to the gallows come,
 derry, &c.
 And ready to bid adieu,
 ut of a bush leaps *Little John*,
 and steps *Will Stutly* too:
 pray thee *Will*. before thou dye,
 derry, &c.
 If thy dear Friends take leave;
 needs must borrow him a while:
 ow say you, Master Sherriff?
 ow as I live, the Sherriff he said,
 derry, &c.
 hat Varlet will I know,
 me sturdy Rebel is that same,
 herefore let him not go:
 ith that *Little John* so hastily,
 derry, &c.
 way cut *Stutly's* bands,
 and from one of the Sherriff's Men,
 sword twicht from his hands:
 ere *Will*. here take thou the same,
 derry, &c.

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Thou canst it better sway ;
And here defend thyself a while,
For Aid will come straightway.
And there they turn'd them back to back,
derry, &c.

In the middle of them that day,
Till *Robin Hood*, approached near,
With many an Archer gay.
With that an arrow by them flew,
derry, &c.

I wist from *Robin Hood* ;
Make haste, make haste, the *Sherriff* he said,
Make haste, for it is good,
The *Sherriff* is gone, his doubtful Men,
derry, &c.

Thought it no boot to stay,
But as their Master had them taught,
They run full fast away.
O stay, O stay, *Will. Stutly* said,
derry, &c.

Take leave e're you depart,
You ne'r will catch hold *Robin Hood*,
Until you dare him start.
O ill betide you, quoth *Robin Hood*,
derry, &c.

That you so soon are gone,
My sword may in the scabbard rest,
For hear our work is done.
I little thought when I came hear,
derry, &c.

When I came near to this place,
For to have met with *Little John*,
Or seen my Master's face.
Thus *Stutly* was a liberty set,
derry, &c.

And safe brought from his Foe,
O thanks, O thanks, to my Master,
Since here it was not so:

and once again my Fellows all,
derry, derry, down;
We shall in the green-woods meet;
Where we will make our bow-strings twang,
Musick for us most sweet;
hey down, derry derry down.

The Noble Fisherman: or, Robin Hood's Preferment: shew-
ing how he won a Prize on the Sea, and how he gave one half
to his Dame, and the other to the Building of Alms-houses.
The Tune, In Summer-time.

IN Summer-time when leaves grow green,
when they do grow both green and long,
Of a bold Outlaw, call'd Robin Hood,
it is of him I sing this song:
When the lilly-leaf and the cowslip sweet,
doth bud and spring with merry chear,
this Outlaw was weary of the wood-side,
and a chafing of the follow-dear.
The Fisher-men brave, more mony have
than any Merchant two or three;
therefore I will to Scarborough go,
that I a Fisher-man may be.
This Outlaw call'd his merry Men all,
as they sat under the green wood tree:
any of you have gold to spend,
I pray you heartily spend it with me:
Now, quoth Robin Hood, I'll to Scarborough go,
it seems to be a very fair day;
Who took up his Inn at a Widow-woman's house,
hard by upon the waters gray:
Who asked of him, Where wert thou born,
or tell to me where dost thou fare?
I am a poor Fisher-man, said he then,
this day intrapped all in care.
What is thy name, thou fine Fellow,
I pray the heartily tell to me?

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In mine own Country where I was born,
 Men call me *Simon Over-the-lee*;
Simon, Simon, said the good Wife,
 I wish thou maist well brook thy name;
 The Ow law was aware of her courtesie,
 and rejoyced he had got such a Dame.
Simon, wilt thou be my Man,
 and good round wages I'll give thee;
 I have as good a ship of my own,
 as any sails upon the Sea;
 Anchors and Planks thou shalt want none,
 masts and ropes that are so long;
 And if that thou thus furnish me,
 said *Simon*, nothing shall go wrong.
 They pluckt up anchor and away did sail,
 more of a day then two or three,
 When others cast in their baited hooks,
 the bate-lines into the Sea cast he,
 It will be long, said the Master then,
 e're this great Lubber do thrive on the Sea;
 He shall have no part in our fish,
 for in truth he is no part worthy.
 O woe is me, said *Simon* then,
 this day that ever I came here;
 I wish I were in *Plumpton-park*,
 a chafing of the fallow-dee;
 For every Clown laughs me to scorn,
 add by me sets nothing at all;
 If I had them in *Plumpton-park*,
 I would set as little by them all.
 They pluckt up anchor and away did sail,
 more of a day then two or three;
 But *Simon* espied a ship of war,
 that sailed towards them vigorously:
 O woe is me, said the Master then,
 this day that ever I was born,
 For all the fish that we have got,
 is every bit lost and forlorn;

For those French Robbers on the Sea,
 they will not spare of us one Man,
 But carry us to the coast of France,
 and lay us in a Prison strong.
 But *Simon* said, Do not fear them,
 neither Master take you any care,
 Give me my bent bow in my hand,
 and never a French Man will I spare.
 Hold thy peace, thou long Lubber,
 for thou art nought but brags and boast;
 If I should cast the over-board,
 there's but a simple Lubber lost.
Simon grew angry at these words,
 and so angry then was he,
 That he took his bent bow in his hand,
 and in the ship-hatch goeth he:
 Master, tie me to the mast, he said,
 that at my mark I may stand fair,
 And give me my bent bow in my hand,
 and never a French Man will I spare;
 He drew his arrow to the very head,
 and drew it with all might and main,
 And straight in the twinkling of an eye,
 to the French Man's heart the arrow gain.
 The French Man fell down on the ship-hatch,
 and under the hatches down below;
 Another French Man that him espied,
 the dead corpse into the Sea did throw.
 O Master, loose me from the mast, he said,
 and for them all take you no care,
 And give me my bent bow in my hand,
 and never a French Man will I spare.
 Then straight they boarded the French ship,
 they lying all dead in their fight.
 They found within the ship of war
 twelve thousand pound in mony bright,
 The one half of the ship, said *Simon* then,
 I'll give to my Dame and Children small:

66 Robin Hood's GARLAND.

The other half of my ship I'll give
to you that are my Fellows all;
But now bespake the Master then,
For so, *Simon*, it shall not be,
For you have won it with your own hands,
and the Owner of it you must be.
It shall be so as I have said,
and with this gold, for the Opprest,
An habitation I will build,
where they shall live in peace and rest.

Robin Hood's Delight: or, A merry Combat fought between
Robin Hood and Will. Scarlet, and three stout Keepers
in Sherwood Forrest. Tune of, Robin Hood and Queen
Catherine.

Here's some will talk of Lords and Knights;
down, a down, down,

And some of Yeomen good, a wood in Sherwood.

But I will tell you of Will. Scarlet,

Little John, and Robin Hood:

They were Outlaws, as 'tis well known,

down a, &c.

And Men of a noble blood:

And many a time was their valour shown,

In the Forrest of merry Sherwood.

Upon a time it chanced so,

derry a, &c.

As Robin would have it be,

They all three would a walking go,

Some pastime for to see.

And as they walkt the Forrest along,

down a, &c.

Upon a Midsummer-day,

There was he aware of three Forresters,

Glad all in green array;

With brave long falchons by their sides,

And

And forrest-bills in their hand,
They call'd aloud to those Outlaws,
And charged them to stand.

Why, who are you, cry'd bold *Robin*,
down a, &c.

That speaks so boldly here?
We three belong to King *Henry*,

And are Keepers of his dear.
The Devil thou art, said *Robin Hood*,

down a, &c.
I am sure it is not so;

We be the Keepers of this forrest,
And that you soon shall know.

Your coats of green lay on the ground,
down a, &c.

And so we will all three,
And take your sword and bucklers round,

And try the victory.
We be content, the Keepers said,

down a, &c.
We be three and no less,

Then why should we of you be afraid,
And we never didt ransgress?

Why, if you be the Keepers in this forrest,
down a, &c.

Then we be three Rangers good,
And w'll make you to know before you do go,

You met with bold *Robin Hood*, &c.
We be content, thou bold Outlaw,

down a, &c.
Our valour here to try,

and will make you know before we go,
We will fight before we will fly, &c.

Then come draw your sword, you bold Outlaws,
down a, &c.

and no longer stand to prate,
but let us try it out with blows,

for Cowards we do hate, &c.

Here

Here is one of us for *Will. Scarlet*,
down a, &c.

And another for *Little John*,
And I myself for *Robin Hood*,
Because he is stout and strong, &c.
So they fell to it full hardy and fore,
down a, &c.

It was on a *Midsummer's* day,
From eight a clock till two and past,
They all shew'd gallant play, &c.
There *Robin*, and *Will.* and *Little John*,
down a, &c.

They fought most manfully,
Till all their wind was spent and gone,
Then *Robin* aloud did cry, &c.
O hold, O hold, crys bold *Robin*,
down a, &c.

I see you be stout Men;
Let me blow one blast on my bugle-horn,
Then I'll fight with you again, &c.
That bargain is to make, bold *Robin Hood*,
down a, &c.

Therefore we it deny;
Though a blast upon the bugle-horn,
Cannot make us fight nor fly, &c.
Therefore fall on, or else be gone,
down a, &c.

And yield to us the day;
It shall never be said, that we were afraid
Of thee, nor thy Yeomen gay, &c.
If that be so, crys bold *Robin Hood*,
down a, &c.

Let me but know your names,
And in the forrest of merry *Sherwood*,
I shall extol your fames, &c.
And with our names, one of them said,
down a, &c.

What hast thou here to do?

Excep

Except that thou wilt fight it out,
Our names thou shalt not know.
We will fight no more, says bold *Robin Hood*,
down a, &c.

You be Men of valour stout ;
Come and go with me to *Nottingham*,
And there we will fight it out,
With a but of sack we will bang it about,
down a, &c.

To see who wins the day ;
And for the cost make you no doubt,
I have gold and money to pay ;
And ever hereafter so long as we live,
down a, &c.

We all will Brethren be,
For I love those Men with heart and hand,
That will fight and never flee.
So away they went to *Nottingham*,
down a, &c.

With sack to make amends,
For three days space they wine did chase,
And drank themselves good Friends ;
down a, down a, down a, down.

*Robin Hood and the Beggar : shewing how he and the Beggar
fought, and changed cloaths ; how he went a begging to
Nottingham ; and how he saved three Brethren from hang-
ing, for stealing of Deer. Tune of, Robin Hood and the
Stranger.*

Come light and listen, you Gentlemen all,
with hey down, down an a down,
That mirth do love for to hear,
and a story true, I'll tell unto you,
If that you will but draw near :
In elder times when merriments was,
with a hey, &c.
And archery was holden good,

there

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there was an Outlaw, as many do know,
Which Men called *Robin Hood*;
Upon a time it chanced so,
with a hey, &c.

Bold *Robin* was merry dispos'd,
his time to spend, he did intend,
Either with Friends or Foes:

Then he got up on a gallant brave steed,
with a hey, &c.

The which was worth angels ten,
with a mantle of green, most brave to be seen,
He left all his merry Men.

And riding towards fair *Nottingham*,
with a hey, &c.

Some pastime for to 'spy,
there was he aware of a jolly Beggar,
As e're he beheld with his eye:

An old patcht coat the Beggar had on,
with a hey, &c.

Which he daily did use for to wear,
and many a bag about him did wag,
Which made *Robin Hood* to him repair:

God speed, God speed, said *Robin Hood* then,
with a hey, &c.

What Country Man tell unto me?

I am *Torkshire*, Sir; but e're you go far,
Some charity give unto me.

Why, what wouldst thou have, said *Robin Hood* then,
with a hey, &c.

I pray the tell unto me?

No lands nor livings, the Beggar he said,
But a penny for charity.

I have no money, said *Robin Hood* then,
with a hey, &c.

But a Ranger within the wood,

I am an Outlaw, as many do know,
My name it is *Robin Hood*.

But yet I must tell thee, bonny Beggar,
with a hey, &c.

That

That a bout with thee I must try;
thy coat of grey, lay down I say,
And my mantle of green shall lye by
Content, content, the Beggar he cry'd,
with a hey, &c.

Thy part it will be the worse,
for I hope this bout to give thee the rout,
And then have at thy purse.
The Beggar he had a mickle long staff,
with a hey, &c.

And Robin had a nut-brown sword;
the Beggar drew nigh, and at Robin let fly,
But gave him never a word.
Fight on, fight on, said Robin Hood then,
with a hey, &c.

This game well pleaseth me;
for every blow that Robin did give,
The Beggar gave buffets three.
And fighting there full hardy and fore,
with a hey, &c.

Not far from Nottingham-town,
they never fled, till from Robin's head
The Blood ran trickling down.
O hold thy hand, said Robin Hood then,
with a hey, &c.

And thou and I will agree.
If that be true, the Beggar he said,
Thy mantle come give unto me.
Now a change, a change, said Robin Hood,
with a hey, &c.

Thy bags and coat give me,
and this mantle of mine, I'll to thee resign,
My horse, and my bravery.
When Robin had got the Beggar's cloaths,
with a hey, &c.

He looked round about,
Methinks, said he, I seem to be
A Beggar brave and stout.

For

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For now I have a bag for my bread,
with a hey, &c.

So have I another for corn,

I have one for salt, and another for malt,
And one for my little horn.

And now I will a begging go;
with a hey, &c.

Some charity for to find;
and if any more of ~~Robin~~ you'll know,

In this second Part it's behind.

Now Robin he is to Nottingham bound,
with a hey, &c.

With his bag hanging down to his knee,
his staff and his coat, scarce worth a groat,

Yet merrily passed he.

As Robin he passed the streets along,
with a hey, &c.

He heard a pitiful cry,
three Brethren dear, as he did hear,

Condemned were for to die.

Then Robin hied to the Sherriff's house,
with a hey, &c.

Some relief for to seek,
he skipt and he leapt, and capour'd full high,

As he went along the street.

But when to the Sherriff's house he came,
with a hey, &c.

There a Gentleman fine and brave,

Thou Beggar, said he, come tell unto me,

What is it that thou wouldst have?

No meat nor drink, said Robin Hood then,
with a hey, &c.

That I come here to crave,

but to get the lives of Yeomen three;

And that I fain would have.

That cannot be, thou bold Beggar,
with a hey, &c.

Their fact it is so clear,

I tell to thee, they hanged must be,
for stealing of our King's deer.

But when to the gallows they did come,
with a hey, &c.

There was many a weeping eye;

O hold your peace, said Robin then,
For certainly they shall not die.

Then Robin he set his horn to his mouth,
with a hey, &c.

And blew out blasts three,
till a hundred bold Archers brave

Came kneeling down to his knee,

What is your will, Master? they said,

with a hey, &c.

We are here at your command:

Shoot East, shoot, West, said Robin then,

And look that you spare no Man.

Then they shot East, and they shot West,

with a hey, &c.

Their arrows were so keen,

the Sherriff he, and his Company

No longer could be seen.

Then he stept to these Brethren three,

with a hey, &c.

And away he them had ta'n;

the Sherriff was crost, and many a Man lost;

That dead lay on the plain.

And away they went into the merry green wood;

with a hey down, down, an a down;

And sung with a merry glee;

and Robin Hood took these Brethren good,

To be of his Yeomanree.

Robin

Robin Hood, Will. Scarlet, and Little John; or, A
*Narrative of their Victory obtained against the Prince of
 Aragon and the two Giants; and how Will. Scarlet, mar-
 ried the Princess. Tune of, Robin Hood; or Hey down,
 down, a down.*

NOW Robin Hood, Will. Scadlock and Little John,
 are walking over the plain,
 With a good fat buck which Will. Scadlock
 with his strong bow had slain.
 Jog on, jog on, cries Robin Hood,
 the day it runs full fast,
 For though my Nephew me a breakfast gave,
 I have not yet broke my fast:
 Then to yonder lodge, let us take our way;
 I think it wondrous good,
 Where my Nephew by my bold Yeomen,
 shall be welcom'd unto the green woods.
 With that he took the bugle-horn,
 full well he could it blow:
 Streight from the woods came matching down,
 one hundred tall Fellows and mo.
 Stand, stand to your arms, crys Will. Scarlet;
 lo the Enemies are within ken.
 With that Robin Hood he laugh'd aloud,
 crys, They are my bold Yeomen.
 Who when they arriv'd, and Robin cry'd,
 cry'd, Master, What is your will?
 We thought you had in danger been,
 your horn did sound so shrill.
 Now nay, now nay, quoth Robin Hood,
 the danger is past and gone;
 I would have you to welcome my Nephew here,
 that hath paid me two for one.
 In feasting and sporting they passed the day,
 till Pheobus sunk into the deep;
 Then each one to his quarters hy'd,

his guard there for to keep,
 Long had they not walked within the green-wood,
 but Robin he was espy'd
 Of a beautiful Damsel all alone,
 that on a black palfrey did ride.
 Her riding-suit was of sable hew black,
 cyprus over her face.
 Through which her rose-like cheeks did blush
 all with a comely grace.
 Come tell me the cause, thou pritty One,
 quoth Robin, and tell me the aright,
 From whence thou comest, and whither thou goest,
 all in this mournful plight?
 From London I came, the Damsel reply'd,
 from London upon the Thames,
 which circled is, O grief to tell,
 besieg'd with forraign Arms:
 by the proud Prince of Aragon,
 who swears by his martial hand,
 to have the Princess to his Spouse,
 or else to waste this Land:
 Except that Champions can be found,
 that dare fight three to three,
 gainst the Prince and Giants twain,
 most horrid for to see:
 Whose grisly looks, and eyes like brands,
 strike terror where they come,
 With serpents hissing on their helms,
 instead of feathered plume.
 The Prince shall be the Victor's Prize,
 the King hath vow'd, and said,
 and he that shall the conquest win,
 shall have her to his Bride.
 Now we are four Damsels sent abroad
 to the East, West, North, and South,
 to try whose fortune is so good,
 to find these Champions forth.
 All in vain we have sought about,

yet none so bold there are,
That dare adventure life and blood,
to free a Lady fair.

When is the day? quoth *Robin Hood*,
tell me this, and no more.

On *Midsummer* next, the *Damofel* said,
which is *June* the twenty four.

With that the tears trickled down her cheeks,
and silent was her tongue,

With sighs and sobs, she took her leave,
away her palfery sprung:

This News struck *Robin* to the heart,
he fell down on the grass,

His action and his troubled mind,
shew'd he perplexed was.

Where lies you grief? quoth *Will. Scadlock*,
O Master, tell me;

If the *Damofel's* eyes have pierc'd your heart,
I'll fetch her back to thee.

Now nay, now nay, quoth *Robin Hood*,
she doth not cause my smart,

But it is the poor distressed Princess,
that wounds me the heart.

I will go fight the Giants all,
to set the Lady free,

The Devil take my soul, quoth *Little John*,
if I part with thy company.

Must I stay behind? quoth *Will. Scadlock*,
no, no, that must not be;

I'll make the third Man in the fight,
so we shall be three to three.

These words cheer'd *Robin* to the heart,
joy shone within his face,

Within his arms he hug'd them both,
and kindly did imbrace.

Quoth he, We'll put on mothly grey,
with long staves in our hands,

A scrip and bottle by our sides,

as come from the Holy Land :
 So may we pass along the high-way,
 none will ask from whence we came,
 But take us Pilgrims for to be,
 or else some holy Men.
 Now they are on their journey gone,
 as fast as they may speed,
 Yet for all hast, ere they arriv'd,
 the Princess forth was led,
 To be deliver'd to the Prince,
 who in the list did stand,
 Prepar'd to fight, or else receive
 his Lady by the hand.
 With that he walkt about the lists,
 with Giants by his side,
 Bring forth, quoth he, your Champions,
 or bring me forth my Bride :
 This is the four and twentieth day,
 the day prefixt upon,
 Bring forth my Bride, or London burns;
 I swear by *Acaron*.
 Then cries the King and Queen likewise,
 both weeping as they speak,
 Lo, we have brought our Daughter dear,
 whom we are forc'd to forsake.
 With that stept out bold *Robin Hood*,
 crys, My Liege it must not be so,
 Such Beauty as the fair Princess,
 is not for a Tyrant's mow.
 The Prince he then began to storm,
 crys, Fool, Fanatick, Baboon,
 How dares thou stop my Valour's Prize ?
 i'll kill thee with a frown.
 Thou Tyrant, Turk, thou Infidel,
 thus *Robin* began to reply,
 Thy frowns I scorn; lo here's my gage,
 and thus I thee defie:
 And for those two *Goliaths* there,

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that stand on either side,
 Here are two little *Dauids* by,
 that soon can tame their pride.
 Then did the King for armour send,
 for lances, swords and shields;
 And thus all three in armour bright
 came marching to the field.
 The trumpets began to sound a charge,
 each singled out his Man,
 Their arms in pieces soon were hew'd,
 blood sprang from every vein:
 The Prince he reacht *Robin* a blow,
 he struck with might and main,
 Which forc'd him to reel about the field,
 as though he had been slain.
 God-a-mercy, quoth *Robin*, for that blow,
 the Quarrel shall soon be try'd.
 This stroke shall shew a full divorce,
 berwixt thee and thy Bride.
 So from his shoulders he cut his head,
 which on the ground did fall,
 And grumbling fore as *Robin Hood*,
 to be so dealt withal.
 The Giants then began to rage,
 to see their Prince lie dead;
 Thou's be the next, quoth *Little John*,
 except thou well guard thy head:
 With that his faulchion he wherl'd about,
 it was both keen and sharp,
 He clove the Giant to the belt,
 and cut in twain his heart.
Will Scadlock well had play'd his part,
 the Giant he brought to his knee,
 Quoth *Will*. The Devil cannot break his fast,
 unless he have you all three:
 So with his faulchion he run him through,
 a deep and gashly wound,
 Who damn'd and foam'd, curst and blasphem'd,

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and then fell to the ground.

Now all the lists with sheets were fill'd,
the skies they did resound,
Which brought the Princess to herself,
who was fal'n in a swoond.

The King, and Queen, and Princess fair,
came walking to the place,
And gave the Champions many thanks,
and did them further grace.

Tell me, quoth the King, whence you are
that thus disguised came,

Whose valour speaks that noble blood
doth run through every vein?

A boon, a boon, quoth *Robin Hood*,
on my knees I beg and crave.

By my Crown, quoth the King, I grant,
ask what, and thou shalt have.

Then pardon I beg for my merry Men,
which are within the green-wood,

For *Little John*, and *Will. Scadlock*,
and for me bold *Robin Hood*.

Art thou *Robin Hood* then? quoth the King,
for the valour you have shown,

Your pardons I do freely grant,
and welcome every one.

The Princess I promised the Victor's Prize,
she cannot have you all three.

She shall chuse, quoth *Robin*; saith *Little John*,
Then little share falls to me.

Then did the Princess view all three
with a comely lovely grace,

Who took *Will. Scadlock* by the hand,
said, Here I make my choice.

With that a noble Lord stept forth,
of *Maxfield* Earl was he,

Who lookt *Will. Scadlock* in the face,
then wept most bitterly:

Quoth he, I had a Son like thee,

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whom I lov'd wondrous well,
But he is gone, or rather dead,
his name is young *Gamwell*.
Then did *Will. Scadlock* fall on his knees,
cries, Father, Father, here,
Here kneels your Son, your young *Gamwell*,
you said you lov'd so dear.
But, Lord! what imbracing and kissing was there,
when all these Friends were met:
They're gone to the wedding, and so to bedding,
and so I bid you good night.

Little John and the four Beggars: *A new merry Song*
of Robin Hood, and Little John; *shewing how* Little
John went a Begging, and how he fought with four
Beggars, and what a Prize he got from these Beggars
Tune of, Robin Hood and the Beggar.

ALl you that delight to spend some time,
with a hey down, down a down,
A merry song for to sing,
Unto me draw near, and you shall hear
how *Little John* went a Begging:
As *Robin Hood* walkt the Forrest along,
with a hey, &c.
And all his Yeomandree,
Says *Robin*, Some of you a Begging must go,
and *Little John* it must be thee.
Says *John* if I must a Begging go,
with a hey, &c.
I will have a Palmer's weed;
With a staff and a coat, and bags of all sort,
the better then shall I speed:
Come give me now a bag for my bread,
with a hey, &c.
And another for my cheefe;
And one for a penny, if I get any,
that nothing I may leese.

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Now *Little John* is a begging gone,
with a hey, &c.

Seeking for some relief,
But all of the Beggars he met on the way,
Little John he was the Chief.

But as he was walking himself alone,
with a hey, &c.

Four Beggars he chanced to 'spy,
Some deaf, and some blind, and some came behind,
says *John*, Here's a brave Company.

Good-morrow, said *John*, my Brethren dear,
with a hey, &c.

Song
Lit
four
ars
Good fortune I had you see ;
Which way do you go ? pray let me know,
for I want some company.

O what is here to do ? then said *Little John*,
with a hey, &c.

Why rings all these bells, said he,
What dog is hanging ? come let us be ganging,
that we the truth may see.

Here is no dog, one of them said,
with a hey, &c.

Good-fellow, I tell unto thee,
But here is one dead that will give us cheese and bread,
and it may be one single penny.

We have Brethren in *London*, another said,
with a hey, &c.

So have we in *Coventry*,
in *Berwick* and *Dover*, and all the World over,
but ne'r a crookt Carl like thee.

Therefore stand thee back, thou crooked Carl,
with a hey, &c.

And take that knock on the crown.

Nay, said *Little John*, I'll not yet be gone,
for about I will have with ye round.

Now have at you all, then said *Little John*,
with a hey, &c.

If you be so full of your blows,

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Fight on all four, and never give o're,
whether you be Friends or Foes.

John nipped the Dumb, and he made him to roar,
with a hey, &c.

And the Blind that could not see;

And he that a Cripple had been seven years,
he made him run faster than he,

And flinging them all against the wall,
with a hey, &c.

With many a sturdy bang,

It made John to sing, to hear the gold ring,
and against the walls cry twang.

Then he got out of the Beggar's cloak,
with a hey, &c.

Three hundred pound in gold;

Good fortune had I, said *Little John*,
such a good fight to behold.

But what found he in the Beggar's bag,
with a hey, &c.

But three hundred pound and three;

If I drink water while this doth last,
then an ill death may I die.

And my begging trade I will now give o're,
with a hey, &c.

My fortune hath been so good,

Therefore I'll not stay, but I will away
to the forrest of merry *Sherwood*.

But when to the forrest of *Sherwood* he come,
with a hey, &c.

He quickly there did see,

His Master good, bold *Robin Hood*,
and all company.

What news, what news, said *Robin Hood*,
with a hey, &c.

Come, *Little John*, tell unto me,

How hast thou sped with thy Beggar's trade,
for that I would fain see?

No news but good, said *Little John*,
with a hey, &c.

Robin Hood's Song

With begging full well I have sped,
Three hundred and three, I have here for thee,
in silver and gold so red.

Then Robin Hood took Little John by the hand,
with a hey, &c.

And danced about the oak-tree,
If we drink water while this day doth last,
than an ill death may we die.

So to conclude my merry new song,
with a hey, &c.

All you that delight to sing,
'Tis of Robin Hood, that Archer good,
and how Little John went a begging.

Robin Hood and the Ranger; or, True Friendship after a
fierce Fight. To the Tune of, Arthur a Bland.

WHEN Phœbus had melted the sickles of ice,
with a hey down, &c.

And likewise the mountains of snow,
bold Robin Hood he would ramble to sea,
To frolick abroad with his bow:

He left all his merry Men waiting behind,
with a hey, &c.

Whilst through the green vallies he past:
there did he behold, a Forrester bold.

Who cry'd out, Friend, whither so fast?
I'm going, quoth Robin, to kill a fat buck,
with a hey, &c.

For me and my merry Men all;
besides, e're I go, I'll have a fat doe,
Or else it shall cost me a fall.

You'd best have a care, said the Forrester then,
with a hey, &c.

For these are his Majesty's deer;
before you shall shoot, the thing I'll dispute,
For I am head Forrester here.

These thirteen long summers, quoth Robin, I'm sure,
with a hey, &c.

My

My arrows I here have let fly,
where freely I range, methinks it is strange,
You should have more power than I.
This Forrest, quoth Robin, I think is my own,
with a hey, &c.

And so is the nimble deer too;
therefore I declare and solemnly swear,
I won't be affronted by you.

The Forrester he had a long quarter-staff,
with a hey, &c.

Likewise a broad sword by his side,
without more ado, he presently drew,
Declaring the truth shou'd be try'd;
Bold Robin Hood he had a sword of the best,
with a hey, &c.

Thus e're he would take any wrong,
his courage was flush, he'd venture a brush;
And thus they fell to it ding dong.

The very first blow that the Forrester gave,
with a hey, &c.

He made his broad weapon cry twang,
'twas over his head, he fell down for dead;
O that was a damnable bang.

But Robin he soon did recover himself,
with a hey, &c.

And bravely fell to it again,
the very next stroak their weapons they broke;
Yet never a Man there was slain.

At quarter-staff then they resolved to play,
with a hey, &c.

Because they would have t'other bout;
and brave Robin Hood, right valiantly stood,
Unwilling he was to give out:

Bold Robin he gave him many hard blows,
with a hey, &c.

The other return'd them as fast;
at every stroke their jackets did smok;
Three hours the combat did last.

At

At length in a rage the bold Forrester grew ;
with a hey, &c.

And cudg'l'd bold Robin so sore,
 that he could not stand, so shaking his hand,
 He cry'd, Let us freely give o're :

Thou art a brave Fellow, I needs must confess,
with a hey, &c.

I never knew any so good ;
 thou'rt fitting to be a Yeoman for me,
 And range in the merry greenwood.

I'll give thee this ring as a token of love,
with a hey, &c.

For bravely thou'st acted thy part ;
 that Man that can fight, in him I delight,
 And love him with all my whole heart.

Then Robin Hood setting his horn to his mouth,
with a hey, &c.

A blast then he merrily blows ;
 his Yeomen did hear, and straight they appear,
 A hundred with trusty long bows.

Now Little John came at the head of them all,
with a hey, &c.

Cloath'd in a rich mantle of green ;
 and likewise the rest, was gloriously drest,
 A delicate sight to be seen.

Lo, these are my Yeomen, said bold Robin Hood ;
with a hey, &c.

And thou shalt be one of the Train,
 a mantle and bow, a quiver also,
 I'll give thee whom I entertain.

The Forrester willingly enter'd the List,
with a hey, &c.

They were such a beautiful sight ;
 then with a long bow they shot a fat doe,
 And made a rich supper that night :

What singing and dancing, was in the greenwood,
with a hey, &c.

For joy of another new Mate ;

with

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with mirth and delight, they spent the long night,
 And liv'd at a plentiful rate.
 The Forrester ne'r was so merry before,
 with a hey, &c.
 As then he was with the brave Souldiers,
 who never would fail, in wine, beer, and ale,
 To take off their cherishing bowls.
 Then Robin Hood gave him a mantle of green,
 with a hey, &c.
 Broad arrows and curious long bow,
 this done, the next day, to gallant and gay,
 He marched them all on a row.
 Quoth he, My brave Yeomen be true to your trust,
 with a hey down, down, a down down,
 And then we may range the woods wide;
 they all did declare, and solemnly swear,
 They'd conquer, or die by his side.

Robin Hood and the valiant Knight: together with an Account
 of his Death and Burial, &c. To the Tune of, Robin
 Hood and the fifteen Forresters, &c.

When Robin Hood, and his merry Men all,
 derry, derry, down,
 Had reigned many Years,
 the King was then told, they had been too bold
 To his Bishops and noble Peers;
 hey down, a derry derry down.
 Therefore they called a Counsel of State,
 derry, &c.
 To know what was best to be done,
 for to quell their pride, or else they reply'd,
 The Land would be over-run;
 hey down, &c.
 Having consulted a whole summer's day,
 derry, &c.
 At length it was agreed,
 that one should be sent, to try the event,

And

And fetch him away with speed ;
hey down, &c.

Therefore a trusty and worthy Knight,
derry, &c.

The King was pleas'd to call,

Sir William by Name, when to him he came,

He told him his Pleasure all ;

hey down, &c.

Go you from hence to bold Robin Hood,

derry, &c.

And bid him without more ado,

surrender himself, or else the proud Elf

Shall suffer with all his Crew ;

hey down, &c.

Take here a hundred Bow-men brave,

derry, &c.

All chosen Men of Might,

of excellent Art, for to take thy part,

In glittering Armour bright ;

hey down, &c.

Then said the Knight, My Sovereign Liege,

derry, &c.

By me they shall be led ;

I'll venture my Blood, against bold Robin Hood,

And bring him alive or dead ;

hey down, &c.

One hundred Men was chosen straight,

derry, &c.

As proper as e're Man saw ;

on Midsummer-day, they march'd away,

To conquer that brave Out-law ;

hey down, &c.

With long Yew-bows, and with shining Spears,

derry, &c.

They march in mickle Pride,

and never delay'd, or halted, or stay'd,

Till they came at the Green-wood-side ;

hey down, &c.

Said

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Said he to his Archers, Tarry here,
derry, &c.

You r bows make ready all,
that if need should be, you may follow me,

And see you observe my call;

hey down, &c.

I'll go in my Person first, he cry'd,
derry, &c.

With the Letters of my good King,

both signed and seal'd, and if he will yield,

We need not to draw one string;

hey down, &c.

He wander'd about, till at length he came,

derry, &c.

To the tent of Robin Hood,

the Letter he shows; bold Robin arose,

And there on his guard he stood;

hey down, &c.

They'd have me surrender, quoth bold Robin Hood,

derry, &c.

And lie at their mercy then;

but tell them from me, that never shall be,

While I have full seven score Men;

hey down, &c.

Sir William the Knight, both hardy and bold,

derry, &c.

He offer'd to seize him there;

which William Loxley, by fortune did see,

And bid him that trick forbear;

hey down, &c.

Then Robin Hood set his horn to his mouth,

derry, &c.

And blew a blast or twain;

and so did the Knight, at which, there in sight

The Archers came all amain;

hey down, &c.

Sir William with care he drew up his Men,

derry, &c.

And

Robin Hood's GARLAND: 89

And plac'd them in battle array :

bold Robin we find, he was not behind ;

Now this was a bloody fray ;

hey down, &c.

The Archers on both sides bent their bows,

derry, &c.

And the clouds of arrows flew ;

the very first flight, that honoured Knight

Did there bid the World adieu ;

hey down, &c.

Yet nevertheless their fight did last,

derry, &c.

From morning till almost noon ;

both Parties was stout, and leath to give out ;

This was on the last of June ;

hey down, &c.

At length they left off, one Part they went,

derry, &c.

For London, with right good will ;

and Robin Hood he, to the green-wood-tree,

And there he was taken ill,

hey down, &c.

He sent for a Monk, who let him blood,

derry, &c.

And took his life away ;

now this being done, his Archers they run,

It was not a time to stay ;

hey down, &c.

Some got on board and crost the Seas,

derry, &c.

To Flanders, France and Spain,

and others to Rome, for fear of their doom,

And never return'd again ;

hey down, &c.

Thus he that never fear'd bow nor spear,

derry, derry, down,

Was murder'd by letting blood ;

and so loving Friends, the story it ends

OF

95 Robin Hood's GARLAND

Of valiant bold Robin Hood,
 hey down, &c.
 There's nothing remains but his Epitaph now,
 derry, derry, down:

Which, Reader, here you have,
 to this very Day, which read it you may,
 As it was upon his Grave;
 hey down, a derry, derry, down.

Robin Hood's Epitaph, set on his Tomb by the Prioresse
 of Kirkstall Monastery, in Yorkshire.



Robin Earl of Huntington,
 Lies under this little Stone:
 No Archer was like him so good,
 His Wildness nam'd him Robin Hood.
 Full thirteen Years and something more,
 These Northern Parts he vexed sore:
 Such Out-laws as he and his Men,
 May England never know agen.

F I N I S

